

NOVEMBER

LAW NOTICES.
Whitley & Ellis.
HAVE associated themselves in the Practice of the Law.
Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville, Alabama.
G. C. WHITLEY, January 5, '52.
G. C. ELLIS.

Turnley & Davis,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend, promptly to all business committed to their charge in the Counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Talladega and Randolph.

A. D. DRESS.
M. J. TURNLEY, *Cedar Bluff, Ala.*
W. P. DAVIS, *Jacksonville Ala.*
March, 5, 1851.

James A. McCampbell,
Attorney at Law.
AND
Solicitor in Chancery.
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
Office, east room over Hudson's Store.
February 25.

W. B. MARTIN.
DESIRE no political office. He intends devoting his entire time and energy to THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW, in the counties of St. Clair, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and Talladega—in the Supreme Court of the State.
Office No. 8, Office Row.
May 6, 1851.

W. F. PORTER.
Attorney at Law.
AND
Solicitor in Chancery.
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Office at Latham, DeKalb County, Alabama.
April 6, 1851.

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EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,
AND
J. H. CALDWELL.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
ADVERTISEMENTS of 12 lines or less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over \$1 as three, &c. Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

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For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square. POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.

POETRY.
THE POET'S SONG.
BY JAMES ANNE BARTLEY.

Oh, in my early school boy days,
With my school books I could not
But I would not let my wandering gaze
Leave the old world and all away.

I sat me by the silver mill
That trickled through the leafy
Willows, and I saw the mill
That turned the water into mill.

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From the Illustrated Family Friend.
The Patriotic Strategist;
OR, A SPIRITED SLIGHT-RIDE.

BY CHARLEY CLEWLINE.

Now I do not claim that every particular incident in the story which I am about to tell you, did actually occur; nevertheless, they might have done so under the circumstances, and still have been less strange than a thousand other events of the period and people of which and of whom I am going to write.

The long pent up fires of Canadian discontent had finally burst forth throughout the two provinces, in a flame of revolution, which threatened, ere long, to crush the galling yoke of British rule from off the tax and tithed necks of enslaved Canadians; and had Lapineau possessed the energy, McKenzie the honesty, or five out of every twenty of the patriot leaders the courage of Dr. Wilfrid Nelson—than whom no braver man or truer patriot ever drew his sword in any cause—it is almost certain that before six months of the struggle, commenced in 1837, had gone by, the last red coated minion of England would have been driven from the country, and the free flag of a new Republic would have floated from every flag-staff and fortification from Quebec to Pemsungosene, in the place of the crimson banner of St. George.

The gallant Nelson, with two hundred hastily armed Habitans, and more than double that number of Britain's best and bravest veterans, at St. Dennis; and had the patriots generally throughout the Canada, followed the doctor's example and struck home for liberty, the rebellion of St. Dennis would have been the first well-fought battle in a successful Canadian Revolution.

But all was apathy, indecision and treacherous cowardice among those who had lighted the flame, and very soon the victor of St. Dennis and himself a hunted fugitive, followed by human blood hounds, led by a man of iron, and a successful Canadian Revolution.

Outraged, driven from his home, a police set upon his head, a wanderer in the very depths of an unbroken Canadian winter, and a hunted fugitive, he was not a British patriot, it is not in the least strange that Dr. Wilfrid Nelson should have had a few adventures, some of which, if well told, would amply repay the reader for the time expended in their perusal. One of these I will tell in the briefest possible manner, merely remarking again, as a preface, that if the incidents are not all true, they might have been.

For ten days and nights, almost without intermission, the line and cry had been kept up, and the hunted patriot driven hither and thither, craning the wild mountain passes, scurried eggs and dark ravines between the Ottawa and St. Lawrence, assuming various disguises, and subsisting as best he might upon the humble fare obtained at the hands of the rude but honest habitants, among whom he was extensively acquainted and universally beloved; when one cold, blustering morning, as he was traversing the highway leading towards the river Maricao, he was overtaken by a young Canadian who had served under him at St. Dennis, who came dashing along the road, driving a pair of spirited ponies tandem before a "pung" loaded with two tierces, one containing brandy and the other good old St. Crispin, which he was conveying to a dealer in the article, who owned a store some fifteen leagues ahead.

"Jump on, Doctor!" shouted Antoine—jump on quick, for twenty of the red hounds are on your track not five miles behind; and in an instant the ex-patriot chief was seated astride one of the casks as one sits on horseback; while, bridling the other in like manner, Antoine plied his whip until he had his animals going once more at the top of their speed, when he again addressed his companion:

"Doctor, I shall carry you safe off from your pursuers, and you must pay me well for it."

"Certainly, Antoine, any price that you may name. I have not much money about me now, but—"

"Peste, doctor! Who speaks of money? Not Antoine Lafrenier. No, doctor, you must do me a great favor."

"Most certainly I will, Antoine; but what is it you wish?"

"I'll tell you, doctor. You see, about two leagues further on the plain of Louis Lablane, who will marry his daughter the day after tomorrow, to the English trader at Boisblanc, whom Cecile hates while she loves me very much. And now, doctor, you must help me to get Cecile from her father."

"But how am I to do that, Antoine?"

"Ah! that is what I really don't know, doctor; but get her we must; or I shall have no heart to drive my ponies further on. You will be taken, Cecile will be married to the man she hates, and I shall go home and shoot myself with two razor, or cut my throat several times with some small guns—want you shall call pistols."

"I have it, Antoine!" exclaimed the doctor, as an idea flashed suddenly upon his brain while the young Canadian was speaking. "I have thought of a plan that will serve our purpose, so drive on to the inn as fast as you can."

Forty minutes later the equipage of Antoine Lafrenier drove into a close shed in the rear of a substantial inn, kept by Louis Lablane, one of the wealthiest inhabitants of the district.

It was almost dark, full eight miles to the next inn, and the doctor had just come to the very positive conclusion that the dragons would remain over night at Louis Lablane's, when he happened to look behind him after he had arrived at the outer skirts of a forest, some four miles from the inn, he beheld the whole troop come thundering on in pursuit not a mile distant.

In an instant the suspicion flashed upon his mind that Louis Lablane had betrayed him, and giving voice to some few words that sounded very much like a curse upon all traitors, he applied the lash with might and main, and soon had his pung and ponies literally flying over the level ground.

In a few minutes he entered the dusky shadows of the forest and almost immediately thereafter, came to where the road branched out in the form of a Y, and on he dashed along the right hand fork, which seemed to be much the less frequented thoroughfare of the two, and ran along a narrow ridge of land, which descended each way to a springy bay or swall which never froze, while the other road, as far as he could see, led through a ravine skirted on either hand with a dense growth of pines of a diminutive species.

A quarter of an hour after, entering upon the ridge road, the doctor heard the clashing of cavalry trapping, and hurried tramp of fanion ridden steeds as the troop of British dragons dashed on along the valley road.

The doctor felt much relieved, as you may well suppose, but still he plied the lash, and on flew the spirited ponies with their spirited rider for another mile when suddenly the pung struck against some obstruction in the road, and over it went in an instant, sending the cask of brandy down the steep bank to the right, rocketing and turning somersaults until it was almost down to the marsh, when it struck square against a stout tree and smashed all to pieces in a second.

The ponies stood still, while the cask of brandy went pitching end over end, and waiting down the left hand bank, missing all the trees in its mad antics until it finally lit in the pond with a swash, banging up, which was remarkably lucky for its contents, which otherwise might have got watered far below proof.

The astonished doctor gave one forlorn glance down at the wreck of the brandy cask, and then away he went down at the head of his lovers, nearly running over himself in his eager, headlong course.

"Antoine!" he called out as he waded into the slough, and applied his lips to the bung-hole—Antoine! No response came back from the cask.

"Antoine!" he shouted again, but all was silent as the grave.

"Why, bless me! they must have been smothered or killed rolling down the bank!" And the alarmed doctor began kicking furiously at the head of the cask, which was soon driven in, and in with it went a young flood of water, and out floated Antoine and Cecile fast locked in each other's arms, and both dead drunk from the fumes of the rum.

With much difficulty, the doctor disengaged the unconscious lovers from the loving embrace; carried them up the bank, and placing them on the pung, on he went again towards an inn kept by one of his friends, which he gained an hour later; and where his medical skill was called into requisition to sober the drunken lovers, which he effected before day light, saw them married before noon, and, although the hero of St. Dennis was afterwards captured, yet he escaped that time by a most spirited flight.

The London Times says of slavery: "The States of the south are as free to maintain slavery as are the States of the north to rid themselves of the scandal. Let the attempt be made imperiously and violently to dictate to the south, and from that hour the Union is at an end."

CALIFORNIA FOR PIERCE AND KING.
The San Joaquin Republican learns that the highest enthusiasm prevails in California for Pierce and King. There can be no doubt, according to that paper, of a glorious victory in November, and the Young Hickory Clubs and other organizations have been made, and meeting held showing that "the work goes bravely on" in the Golden State.—*Ad. & Geo.*

Rogers, the poet, is ninety four years of age, and still vigorous.

Success! Aerial Navigation.
A Paris correspondent of the Washington Republic gives the following curious account, from a small town on the frontier of Spain, of a successful attempt at directing a balloon, made there by a Spaniard named Antonio Moles. His balloon was exceedingly small, just powerful enough to support him and his apparatus, and have an ascensional power besides.

There was no car, the cord supporting the top of a table only, upon which the aeronaut placed himself belly-wise, or as a school boy, used to sledging, would say, belly bumptus. His back was likewise attached to the bag by cords. Upon his legs were two umbrellas, so to speak, acting freely upon their sticks, and in each hand was a set of silken screen, opening with hinges and expanding or contracting at will. A rope attached around his neck, communicated with the valve of the balloon, and around his body was a belt containing six or seven pounds of shot for ballast. Upon cutting himself loose from the earth, the balloon rose gently some two hundred feet, the atmosphere being perfectly calm. The aeronaut then commenced a motion very much resembling swimming, and the balloon began to fall off with considerable rapidity, the speed increasing as the machinery of propulsion began to work freely. He went five miles in a straight line and then returned, performing the whole ten in twenty-nine minutes. On his decent the guests who had been invited to witness the experiment conducted him in triumph to his residence, where he announced another trial for the following Sunday.—He asserted that, even should the wind blow, he could nevertheless make head against it, by tactics similar to the tacking of a ship.

Men's Shirt Collars Never Fit Exactly.

Now that must be a mistake! Husbands don't bring home a "new dickey pattern," or a "French fit," more than seven days out of the week—I'm sure of it! You never saw one sit down with a dozen sheets of paper in his lap, and take up the scissors, looking as wise as Diogenes, and after wasting any quantity of paper, and making as much litter on the parlor carpet as a carter with his chips, hand you a nondescript looking dickey, saying: "Now, Susan, my dear—if you make those dickets—exactly—like—that pattern (?) you'll hit it." With a solemn sense of the responsibility of the undertaking, "Susan" does as she is bid, former experience however, making her more skeptical about the "hit."

The dickey is done, washed, starched, sprinkled, ironed and put on. In about an hour, Diogenes comes tearing back from the store, to say that "Tom Smith's dickey is a little lower front, and a little higher behind, and a little hollowed out in the sides, and has two rows of stitching, and fastens before instead of behind, and if Susan will make these little alterations it will suit him, no mistake!"

"Don't suppose when he is silent and thoughtful, that you are the cause." "Why how can he help it?"—We judge him by ourselves, you know he's our dream by night and day, nothing else, you'd better believe—much as ever we can stop thinking of him long enough to tell Betty about the dinner. Do you suppose we allow our thoughts to go ranging about creation promiscuously? No, indeed. Therefore, we know, if he looks sober, it must be about us. What in mercy can it be! As to waiting till he's inclined to talk!" can't do it!—It's a moral impossibility—besides being a feminine absurdity. Suppose he should never be inclined. Then how are we going to know? It makes me faint to think of it. Don't rattle a hall-storm of fun about his ears, as if we should dare!

It makes me shiver all over at the idea of such presumption. I should expect to be turned into a "pillar of salt" like Mrs. Lot, only that chemists affirm that sugar can't be transmuted that way. No, no. I should sit down on a cricket in the corner, cheerfully, pleasantly, no pointing no silliness; and keeping one eye on the matrimonial barometer, take notes to this effect: "Cloudy! cold! squally!—threatening of a storm; temperature a little warmer! sky brightens a little, and so on, and per adventure my Great Hope, (like king Ahasuerus) would at last in the plenitude of his compassion, extend the golden sceptre to his kneeling Esther, and bid her live. Any body in this audience got any "heartstorn?"

[Fanny Fern]

LEMON JUICE FOR ACUTE RHEUMATISM.—The treatment of acute rheumatism with lemon juice, as noticed in the Scientific American, more than a year ago, having been successfully practised in Europe, has been tried here, and found to be a very effectual remedy. Dr. T. D. Lee, of New York, has communicated his experience with it to the Journal of Medicine. He cites two cases, one a male, and the other a female, who had been subject to a severe rheumatism for a number of years, and were often troubled with acute pains, severe swellings, and could find no effectual remedy. He gave them lemon juice from fresh lemons, in quantities of a table spoonful in twice the quantity of cold water, with a little sugar every hour. The effect of the lemon juice was almost instantaneous; in ten days the worst case was cured, and in seven the other was able to go out, and there was a flexibility of the joints after the cure, quite unusual in recovery after other modes of treatment. The London Medical Times directed attention to this remedy for rheumatism in 1850, and we would state that it may answer for one person and not for another. There are two cases recorded in Brathwait's Retrospect, Part 22, 1851, pages 37 and 38, where one patient was effectually cured with lemon juice, after calcium, calomel, and opium had been tried in vain, and the other where lemon juice failed, and the patient was cured with opium and calomel pills, taken along with draughts of the acetate of potash and nitre in a camphor mixture.

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Mr. WARREN D. BROWN, is our authorized Agent, to contract and receive and receipt for subscription and advertising for this paper in the city of Montgomery.

Candidates for Brigadier General. WE are authorized to announce **JAMES B. MARTIN**, of this place as a candidate for Brigadier General, for this, the 16th Brigade, 8th Division, A. M. to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Thomas Able.

WE are authorized to announce **FRANCIS M. PERRYMAN**, of Randolph County, as a candidate for Brigadier General, for this the 16th Brigade, 8th Div. A. M. to fill the vacancy, occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Thomas Able.

DANIEL WEBSTER is no more! He died at Marshfield, October 24th at twenty minutes before three. Thus has passed from earth one of the giant intellects of the age, and the last of that mighty trio, which adorned the nineteenth century—Calhoun, Clay, Webster! Like his great contemporaries who have gone before him, he has left sorrowing friends behind, and a Nation to mourn his loss. Like Calhoun and Clay his deeds will never pass from the remembrance of men and his name will be embalmed in the history of his country.

Like them he is "Freedom's now, and fame": One of the few, the immortal names, That were not born to die!"

The time for argument and news paper controversy has passed. To day the campaign closes; and in a few hours it will be determined by the people in their sovereign capacity, who will be the President for the next four years. The merits and demerits of the candidates have been fully discussed, the minds of the people, we believe, are fully made up; and the time for action has come. So far as our country or our State is concerned, there is no doubt; so far as the whole country is concerned we feel perfectly sanguine of the triumph of the Democratic ticket. We have before stated that the Democratic party is now a unit, and never was beaten when such was the case. The whig party is cursed with defection which always brings defeat.

We think it altogether unnecessary to exhort democrats to do their duty; we feel satisfied they will do it, and roll up such a majority for Pierce and King as will win for Alabama, the glorious honor of being the Banner State of the Union.

Concert.

The concert advertised for last Thursday night, came off in splendid style. The young ladies in their wonted manner, gave our citizens and strangers who were on a visit to our town, a rich musical entertainment—one that added additional lustre to the reputation of Miss Douglas and her class. The community showed its appreciation of the "laudable enterprise" by a large attendance. Old and young were there—"fair women and brave men"—and all seemed to revel alternately, in the "concord of sweet sound" and the exquisite refreshments prepared for the occasion.

We were too busily engaged ourselves in gazing upon beauty, drinking in melody and lemonade, to take notes with the view of writing out a description of things seen; but one thing we did notice, that several old bachelors were considerably rejuvenated by the reception of several tender miss-les addressed to them through the *Post Office Department*; we sincerely hope, that the work, thus begun, will be carried bravely on; and that some of the unknown will take tender compassion upon their amiable class of society, and marry them.

The Board of health in Charleston report three deaths from Yellow Fever on the Thursday 23th ult.

Our circuit Court is still in session—there is a vacation however, to day on account of the election—much business has been disposed of, and much remains to be done.

Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad Stock was sold a few days since, at auction, at \$127 per share. The par is \$100. The stock sold belonged to the estate of a deceased citizen.

The Seward Whigs Desperate.

"I bleed, sir, but am not killed," said Lago after he had been wounded by the noble soldier he had betrayed. The Seward whigs, terrified at the approaching doom their recklessness has provoked, and smarting under the blows they have received from the great States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana, even with their last gasp proclaim their desperate purposes. General Scott himself throws off all reserve. In the midst of the news from the three great States alluded to, he seeks safety and counsel in the arms of Seward, and there doubtless gathers resources for the brief future between this and the impending catastrophe to his hopes in November.

Let the democrats stand to their arms everywhere. The glorious onsets of our brethren who have already voted in their State elections, however decisive of approaching whig overthrow, must not induce us to lose time in useless exultation. We have wounded the enemy, but we have not extinguished his malignity. Like the dying Indian, if he may collect all his strength to have one last blow at those he hates. Be prepared for every machination. Be resolute to every attack. Stand fast against every attack. You have won the outer works by your prudence, your boldness, and by your unanimity. Rely upon these qualities, and the citadel will be yours on the 2d of November.

Information has reached us from the most authentic sources, that the whigs, led by Seward, are now collecting in myriads by thousands to make a last stand at the presidential election. They have the custom-houses and the post offices of the great cities in their hands, and they can muster an army of dependent officials, each of whom will pay to be retained. One of the last appeals of the politicians now in the lead of the Scott party is money. The authors and the defenders of the Galphin and Gardiner frauds knew the value of dollars, and they will use them without stint or scruple from this day henceforward. Money, in their opinion, will buy everything. Money, with them, is the god at whose shrine every political interest and every patriotic tie will be yielded or sacrificed. The democracy must be ready for them. Remember that, with these means, they will do as they did in 1844, in order to defeat James K. Polk.

They will attempt to corrupt the officers of the elections.

They will issue millions of forged electoral tickets.

They will invent thousands of eleven-hour campaigns.

They will promise every party and every interest.

To circumvent these schemes, now, as we know, all concerted and prepared, the democracy will only be required to redouble their vigilance and their vigor; and among the brightest days in our history will shine the 2d of November, 1852.

Lamentable Condition of Mexico.

The Depredations and ravages of the Indians have become so terrible in the Mexican States of Durango and Zacatecas as to excite the commiseration of Mexicans all over the Federal Republic. Zacatecas is making some effort to defend itself by the raising of a fund to provide soldiers for defence; but in the State of Durango despair seems to have seized the people. A letter from Ojo de Agua, in a Mexican paper, gives horrible accounts of the ravages and murder the savages commit there. Human bodies are represented to be lying in all directions, the victims of the barbarity of the savages. Some of the forts are making in the City of Mexico and in some other places to raise funds and contributions for defence, but nothing like the energy adequate for such a defence is exhibited. A society called the "Society of Mejoras Materiales" has been created in the Capital of which J. N. Almonte is President; but what can a society do if the Government itself, with what resources it has, can do nothing?

The northern frontier of Mexico is throughout in a condition which threatens the triumph of the savages over what is left there of civilization. The Spanish race which settled these parts of Mexico is so divided down in spirit, or is so mixed up and crossed with Indians and negroes, that but little or nothing of its former self remains; and hence, when a fresher and more vigorous race invades it, such as these savages seem to be, effeminate civilization flies before it, as the old Italians fled before the savage races of the north that overwhelmed the Roman Empire. Indeed, Mexico is thoroughly threatened with retrogradation to a barbarism worse than Cortez and his followers rescued it from; if no more powerful race is called to settle the land than these Mexicans seem to be, Mexico, in all probability, will revert to savagery again.

Mo. Register.

The Newfoundland Legislature has been dissolved; and a new election ordered for the 10th November.

THE STATE OF ALA. BENTON COUNTY.

CIRCUIT COURT, FALL TERM, 1852. THE Grand Jury, before dispersing, would beg leave, respectfully to report, that from the lucid and comprehensive charge of his honor, Judge Walker, now presiding, and the constant aid, so agreeably and affably afforded them, during their deliberations, by the able efficient and faithful Attorney for the State, J. Adams, Esq., their task has been rendered comparatively light; they therefore feel it their duty as well as their sincere desire, to tender to those honorable and highly responsible functionaries, their acknowledgements for the same. They can at pass over nothing, in this connection, the promptness with which the Clerk of the Circuit Court, the Sheriff, the Officers of the Court, and the Judge of the Court of Probate, have responded to the several calls made upon them during their session.

They have examined the bonds of the County Treasurer, the Circuit Clerk, the Judge of Probate, the Coroner, Sheriff, Bailiffs and Magistrates, and find them regular, as they believe and satisfactory as to security, and three not approved by the former Judge, which they have taken proper steps to rectify; they would however, suggest that where a security to a bond has been removed, that another be immediately substituted. They have examined the fee Bill of the Judge of Probate, and find his charges correct. The Jury are pleased to find from the report of Mr. Woodward, County Treasurer, that the Treasury is in a healthy and solvent condition, the Treasurer's account all regular and correct, and the vouchers all satisfactory; the healthy condition of the Treasury, they believe to be mainly owing to the ability of the Treasurer, aided by an energetic and economical Commissioners Court, prompt Collector of taxes, and good County officers generally.

The committee to examine the County Jail, report it in as good order as the circumstances will admit, the present prison room being too small for the number sometimes confined; and would suggest an appropriation for making such another room.

J. F. GRANT, Foreman.
ALEX. ELSTON,
A. A. TEAGUE,
HIRSH BAIRD,
THOS. V. WHITE,
DANIEL CROW,
LARKIN COKE,
LINDSEY WEAVER,
B. C. WYLY,
JOHN J. ROBERTS,
S. N. BRYANT,
S. T. NELSON,
BENJ. WHEELER,
J. B. BROUGHTON,
JOHN M. BAGLEY.

GREAT ROBBERY IN GEORGIA. The following paragraph, giving an account of a great robbery in Moore county, Ga., and the arrest of two of the robbers, one of whom hailed from New Orleans are taken by the Picayune, from a letter from the neighborhood, dated October 15th, addressed to a merchant of that city:

Our community has been thrown into quite a consternation by a bold and startling robbery which was committed a few nights ago in Moore county. The party consisted of five men, who attacked a wealthy old farmer who was known to have a considerable sum of money. The robbers took \$7,000 in gold and silver and made their escape. They came on horseback as far as this place. They arrived about breakfast time, and thought it most safe for them to separate. Three went on towards Griffin, and the other two towards Newnan. They were closely pursued by several men this morn, and upon their arrival here, James Peebles and Coates joined in the chase and came up with the robbers at Newnan. These had concluded to pass through the back streets of that village, but by that time the whole town had been aroused, masses and turned out, and the two were captured. On examination one proved to be the notorious Dr. Roberts, who was convicted of robbery a few years ago and sent to the penitentiary in Alabama, but pardoned out about two years ago. The other professes to be J. B. Simpson, of New Orleans, and from his papers and baggage appeared to have been a speculator in cotton in your city. You will remember there was a man of that name who absconded from New Orleans, last spring. Both were handcuffed and taken to jail. The others had not been arrested."

We learn that the Governor of Tennessee has issued, under the general Internal Improvement law of that State, \$340,000 in State Bonds to the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, for the 30 miles of the road at Memphis nearly completed. The road will soon be entitled to more for the additional miles to La Grange. Tennessee is a State with public spirit men in its councils. Col. Mills, the president of the road, has gone to New York to sell them. They are worth 7 to 8 per cent, premium—So Advocate.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—His Income, Habits, &c.

The late Duke of Wellington held an immense income during life. As commander in chief, the Duke was entitled to draw something over eighty dollars a day, or about 30,000 annually; and as Colonel of the Grenadier Guards, he was entitled to nearly \$500 a year more. He drew a pension of nearly \$20,000 annually, and was in possession of property given him by the British nation, to the amount of £700,000, or nearly \$3,500,000. The pension will continue to be paid to the Duke's two next male heirs, who also inherit his large estate and his titles; but most of his offices and emoluments are to be scrambled for by the nobility and others; and rich prizes they will be for the disposal of the ministry.

The new Duke, at the time of his father's death, was at Frankfurt, whence he was immediately summoned. He has hitherto borne the title of Marquis of Douro, and until the last election he enjoyed a seat in the House of Commons as member of Norwich. He is 45 years of age; and bears a considerable, although not a striking resemblance to his father. He has never taken any prominent part in public affairs nor is he likely to do so. The Duke's second son Lord Charles Wellesley, was with him at the time of his death. He is 44 years of age and has a seat in the House of Commons as a member for South Hampshire.

The late Duke's personal habits were extremely temperate, if not abstemious. He slept little, and whether old military associations or for health's sake, used hard mattress and camp bed. He appeared to avoid display in his dress, equipage and attendants, preferring horse exercise to the state luxury of a carriage, and even when increasing weakness rendered it a task of some difficulty to sit erect upon horseback, day after day he was still to be seen ambling slowly down to the House of Lords, touching his hat to the crowds assembled round the entrance to catch a glimpse of the veteran warrior. His household was said to be a model of good order and good management. He incurred no debts; punctual and precise in all his dealings, he was always just, and frequently though privately, generous. His Waterloo banquet which for many years drew around him his surviving companions in arms in his last glorious field, were the only exceptions to his usual diffidence to display. On these occasions only, the massive services of plate and priceless china, pictures, statues and all other favors, honors and presents which had been conferred upon him by the sovereign of Europe, were not inappropriately displayed.

THE RAILROAD.—The prospects of our great enterprise, the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, are of the most encouraging character, and the work now under contract is pushing steadily onward. We are glad to learn that the entire route between this city and the south line of Potomac, Miss., with the exception of a few sections, has been let out for grading, bridging, &c. On the first lettings the contractors are vigorously at work, and on those more recently entered into, arrangements are making for an early commencement. The entire distance under contract, (including the few sections not let) is two hundred and sixty-seven miles. It is determined we understand, that the whole line of the work to the mouth of the Ohio River, shall be let out by the 1st of January next. If so, we shall see, within three years from that time, the locomotive starting from the depot here to the northern terminus of the road. Mo. Herald

THE VERY LAST BET.—We have heard of a number of bets being made in regard to the result of the approaching Presidential election; but the very last is the following, which was related to us yesterday. A democrat and a whig were disputing on the subject of politics in the city of Lancaster, and becoming excited, the whig spoke out at the top of his voice: "I'll bet you, sir \$200 to \$70 that I can name to you who will be the next President of the United States." "Done," said the democrat, "it is a bet," and the money was accordingly counted down, and deposited in the hands of a third party. "Now," said the whig, "I'll name Franklin Pierce, for he will surely be elected." Our informant left about that time, and cannot tell what occurred afterwards—whigs who wish to win money this year bet on Pierce. Sensible fellows!—Pittsburgh, Pa. Post.

The census of New York city presents a singular illustration of the extreme heterogeneousness of the population. Sixty-six states and foreign nations have representatives within its limits. Nearly every country in Europe has some. China, Greece, Asia, Africa, the South Sea Islands, all contribute to swell the immense mass. The total population is 515,547, of which 237,795, or nearly one-half are persons of foreign birth.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

We ask the world to tell us what good the whigs have done. They want the loaves and fishes, for this alone they run, They never put a Cog in the wheel of government, But always have opposed our rapid wide extent.

The brilliant star of Liberty, they would confine in a blaze, The shores of the Pacific, would never fill its rays. They wrote and spoke and voted against this new found to count the gold got by this acquisition,

The Independent Treasury, they said would never stand, Yet they cannot move it with pen tongue or hand, It stands a living monument of Democratic power, And for P. K. and Jackson, built a topless tower.

Let it never be forgotten under Polk's administration, We gained free trade and sailors rights, with every land and nation. We taught the Mexicans a lesson, that ne'er will be forgotten. While Cashing's treaty with China, has raised the price of cotton.

Under Polk's administration, we set the world on fire, But what is in Taylor's reign, the whigs themselves admire. What Democrats have gained, the whigs like well to use, And all they give us in return, is pro-scription and abuse.

We got land for sixteen States, under Polk's administration, With countess millions of gold dust, to enrich our nation, The listing nations stand in awe, while they read the story, And unborn millions yet will crown Polk with endless glory.

The Democrats have got big hearts, they like to -p and their wings, Though throes are trembling round us, we have no use for Kings. The nations of the world, are crowding hour to see, The Democratic policy, is so large and free.

We are standing now on tiptoe, our principles on high, Is penciled in gold, across the spangled sky, Our acts won't lose their lustre, by the course of time, But with increasing beauty, for ever more they'll shine.

CHOCKOLOCHO.

General Scott a linguist.

"General Scott is familiar with seven different languages."—Hartford Times.

We have not the least doubt of it. Here they are. If they are not different languages, we confess our ignorance of even one:

No. 1. The native-American language: "I now hesitate before extending the period of residence before naturalization, and a total repeal of all acts of Congress on the subject. My mind inclines to the latter." (General Scott's letter to G. W. Reed, Nov. 19, 1844.)

No. 2. The American language: "It would be impossible for me to recommend or support any measure intended to exclude foreigners from a full and just participation in all civil and political rights now secured to them by our republican laws and institutions." (Gen. Scott, May 29, 1845.)

No. 3. The military language: "I should recommend or approve of a single alteration in our naturalization laws, suggested by my military experience, viz giving to all foreigners the right of citizenship who shall faithfully serve in time of war one year on board of our public ships, or in our land forces, regular or volunteer, on their receiving an honorable discharge from the service." (Gen. Scott's letter of acceptance, 1852.)

No. 4. The Irish language: "I hear that rich bog, I love it." (Gen. Scott at Cleveland Sept. 1852.)

No. 5. The army language: "You are instructed not to enlist foreigners, for the battalion of St. Patrick has taught us that foreigners cannot be trusted." (Gen. Scott's instructions to his recruiting officers, during the Mexican war.)

No. 6. The anti-slavery language: "I would cut off my right hand sooner than lend it to the support of slavery." (Gen. Scott to Senator Wade, 1852.)

No. 7. The pro-slavery language Gen. Scott to Mr. Upm: "I'll ever go anything calculated to impair the efficacy of the fugitive-slave law, or having any tendency towards its repeal, write in famous before my name, write in famous before my name, and kick me into the gutter."

[Haverhill Republican

There were one hundred and eighty deaths in New Orleans last week, of which, eleven were from cholera, thirteen from consumption and fifty from yellow fever. Of the last thirty died in the Charity Hospital.

During the fortnight, ending on the 9th inst., not less than 63,000 bales of cotton were sold in New Orleans, principally for Europe

TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

[TELEGRAPHED FOR THE CITY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Death of the Hon. Daniel Webster.

Baltimore, Oct. 24, 9.26 A. M., Charleston, 7.36 P. M.

Mr. WEBSTER died at two minutes before three o'clock this Sunday morning. His family and friends were at his bedside. He was fully conscious of his situation, and his intellect was unclouded, so much so that he made up a dispatch for his Department at Washington on Thursday. His disease was inflammation of the bowels.

At ten o'clock on Saturday night he parted with his family and friends, and prayed loud and fervently, calling on God to forgive his sins, through the merits of Jesus Christ. He closed all his private affairs, and died expressing great resignation. His last moments were so calm, that he seemed to have fallen asleep.

Mr. Webster's Successor.

Baltimore, Oct. 24, 7.15, P. M.

It is supposed that Mr. CARTTERDEN will be the late Mr. WEBSTER's successor, as Secretary of State.

Boston, Bath and all the principal cities are shrouded in mourning, and the bells are tolling.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE CRESCENT CITY.

Washington, Oct. 23, 3.17 P. M.

Lieut. PORTER has been summoned to Washington to explain his conduct at Havana. The *Crescent City* is to go to Havana no more. The *Georgia* has been substituted in her place, and *Pursar Smith* will not give the Cuban authorities any further trouble.

WRECK OF THE SHIP SABATTIS.

Baltimore, Oct. 22.

The ship *Sabattis*, from City Point, Va., for Liverpool, was abandoned at sea on the 20th inst. The Captain and crew taken off by the ship *Ocean Queen*.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

October 22, 8.20, P. M.

COTTON in the New-York market on Friday was easy and 1500 bales were sold at 10 1/2 cents for middling Uplands and 10 1/2 for middling Orleans. Rice commanded \$5.25 per 100 lbs.

NEW ORLEANS MARKETS &c.

New-Orleans, Oct. 24, 7.53 P. M.

COTTON in New-Orleans on Saturday was steady, and five thousand bales were disposed of. Good Middling was worth nine and three quarter cents. Prime Molasses was lower, being quoted at 25 cents per gallon. Mess Pork had declined one dollar, and three hundred barrels were sold at \$15.50 per barrel. Bacon Sides were nominally quoted at from 8 to 8 1/2 cents per lb. Two thousand bags of Rio Coffee were disposed of at from 8 1/2 to 8 3/4 cents per lb.

The ship *John H. Jarvis* has arrived from Boston, and the *Sia Nymph* and *May Flower* from New-York.

MARRIED.

At West-point, in Lowndes county, Miss., on the 19th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Harris, J. A. Yates, Editor of the *Starville Advocate*, to Miss Margaret E. daughter of J. A. Robertson, Esq.

"I DIGEST!" SCOTT is the name of the word "PEPSIN," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, or GASTRIC JUICE, prepared by Dr. J. S. HUGHTON, of Philadelphia, from the汁汁 stomach of the Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for indigestion. Somach. No. 1. A man can equalize his powers. It renders GOOD EATING a pleasure, and with HEALTH. See the figure of the Ox, in an illustration of his power.

Postponed Sale of Land.

In pursuance to an order of the Hon. Probate Court of St. Clair county, the undersigned as surviving Administrator of the estate of Abraham Cox, late of said county deceased, will sell on the first Monday in December next, before the court house door of said county at public outcry to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve months, the following lands to-wit: The west half of the south east fourth, and the north east fourth of the north east fourth, and the south west fourth of the north east fourth of Section 21, Township 14, of Range 4, east in the Huntsville Land District, as the property of said estate, of said Abraham Cox, deceased. Notes and approved security required for the purchase money.

Sole exr. Adm'r of said estate Abraham Cox, dec'd. Nov. 2, 1852.—5t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Administration upon the Estate of John Paty late of Cherokee county dec'd, having on the 20th September ult. been granted by the Judge of Probate of said county to the undersigned, these are to notify all persons having demands against the said dec'd or to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law—and all persons indebted to the Estate are required to come forward and make settlement.

WILLIAM DREW, Administrator. Nov. 2, 1852.

MECHANICS

Manufacturers and Inventors.

A new Volume of the *Scientific American* commences about the middle of September in each year. It is a journal of Scientific, Mechanical and other improvements; the advocate of industry in all its various branches. It is published weekly in a form suitable for binding, and constitutes, at the end of each year, a splendid volume of over 400 pages, with a copious index, and from five to six hundred original engravings, together with a great amount of practical information concerning the progress of invention and discovery throughout the world.

The *Scientific American* is the most widely circulated and popular journal of the kind now published. Its Editors, Contributors, and Correspondents are among the ablest practical scientific men in the world.

The Patent claims are published weekly and are invaluable to inventors and Patents.

PRIZES.—We solicit attention to the splendid Prizes offered for the largest number of subscribers, consisting of a Silver Pitcher worth \$80; a set of the *Iconographic Encyclopedia* worth \$35; DEMPSEY'S MACHINERY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, and C. B. STURGEON'S great work upon the NAVAL DAY DOCK OF THE UNITED STATES.

Letters should be directed (post-paid) to MUNN & CO., 128 Fulton st., New York.

Terms! Terms! Terms!

One copy, for one year	\$2
" " " " " "	\$1
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Ten copies for six months for	\$3
Ten copies for twelve months	\$15
Fifteen copies for twelve months	\$22
Twenty copies for twelve months	\$28

Southern and Western Money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at their full value.

RANDOLPH SHERIFF SALE.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of two Venditioni Exponas from the Circuit Court of the county of Randolph, and to me directed, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash before the court house door in the town of Wedowee on the first Monday of December next, the west half of the north west fourth, Section 23, Township 19, Range 11. Also the south east fourth of the south west fourth, Section 14, Township 19, Range 11 in the Coosa Land District, to satisfy two exponas, both in favor of Thomas Strickland, one for the use of James Price, the other for the use of J. H. Bowen against J. M. Hearn. Also at the same time and place will be sold for cash the west half of the south east fourth, of Section 25, Township 29, Range 11. Also the south east fourth of the south west fourth of Section 28, Township 19, Range 11, east in the Coosa Land District, as the property of James Bell to satisfy one Venditioni Exponas in favor of James W. Gubin.

J. T. MORRISON, Sheriff. Nov. 2, 1852.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

BENTON COUNTY.

Court of Probate for Benton County and State of Alabama, Special Term, Nov. 1st 1852.

CAME A. S. Dudd and filed his petition in writing, stating that he is a citizen of said County, an State, that one Lemuel Scarborough, now deceased, in his lifetime was the owner of certain parcels or tracts of land hereinafter described, to-wit: The north west quarter of south west quarter, Section 36, Fractional Township 14, of Range 9, containing 40 acres, also the south west quarter, of section 36 township 14 and range 9 containing 40 acres, East in the Coosa Land District, that on or about the 9th September 1846, he purchased the above described tracts of land of said Scarborough, and at the same time the said Dudd and bond which he bound himself and his heirs, &c., to make unto the said Dudd a good and fee simple title to said lands, the said Dudd alleges that he has paid the purchase money for said lands and that the said Scarborough has never executed to him a deed of conveyance for the same, that the said Scarborough is now dead, and that Almer A. Teague A.M. of the Es ates of said Scarborough. He therefore prays that the said Teague be ordered to make and execute to him a deed to said lands, as Administrator as aforesaid.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that Monday the 15th day of February next be set for the hearing and trial of said petition, and that notice of the same be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville, once a month for three consecutive months, as a notice to all persons interested to appear at a Regular Term of said Court to be holden at the court house of said County on said Monday, the 15th February next, and show cause why they have, why the said Teague, Administrator as aforesaid should not be compelled to make titles as to said lands described as aforesaid, if they think proper.

Witness A. Woods, Judge of said Court at office this 1st day of Nov. 1852. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Nov 2, 1852.

Mr. WARREN D. BROWN, is our authorized Agent, to contract and receive and receipt for subscription and advertising for this paper in the city of Montgomery.

The Result.

The great battle has been fought, and the victory won! Although we are not able to inform our readers what the result has been in every State, yet enough has been ascertained to show the democracy once more triumphant. The whigs give it up every where; and so disappointed, so dejected, they seem, that it would be cruel to exult over them. We sincerely hope their consciences will let them off as easy as possible, for the many slanders and calumnies propagated against Gen. Pierce during the campaign.

We have battled for his election; and while, as an humble sentinel upon the watchtower of democracy, we congratulate the country upon the success of, as we believe so pure and so just a man, we doubt not his administration will be a bright comment upon the patriotism and intelligence of the people who elected him.

Centennial Anniversary.

According to previous notice the Masonic Fraternity celebrated last Thursday as the Centennial Anniversary of the initiation of George Washington as an A. Y. Mason. It was a great day—a glorious day—a day long to be remembered! About sixty Masons formed in procession at the Lodge room, in full regalia; and marched thence to the Presbyterian church, where, together with a large audience, they were entertained, delighted, spellbound by one of the best conceived, most elegantly written and most happily delivered addresses from Bro. John Foster ever listened to by us. We risk nothing in saying, that such addresses, like the day we celebrated come but once a century!

After the address, the members of the Fraternity were invited to the Female Academy to partake of a dinner generously provided, for the occasion, by the ladies. We shall not attempt to describe the rich repast; nor can we express our profound gratitude to the ladies for their delicate and timely attentions on that occasion. Everything passed off most happily. Beef, mutton, pigs, excellent hams, turkeys, chickens, ducks, poultry, deserts, eustards, fruits and a thousand other elegances too tedious to mention, were ably and unaimably discussed. We were not the only one present, who fought a good fight! and after the battle was over, we were not alone in feeling at peace with all the world, and ready to spread the mantle of charity over the faults of poor erring mortals.

At night the young people of the town were called together and provided with an excellent supper. We peeped in upon this gay and beautiful crowd; and were glad to see that every thing went "merry as a marriage bell."

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.—On last Tuesday night, as the son of the Jailor, opened the door of the prison room to enter with food for the inmates, a man by the name of PRESSLEY, committed upon the charge of horse stealing, in Talladega, knocked the young man down and made good his escape. Alarm was instantly given, but before pursuit was made, the rascal threw the whole town into excitement by the cry of fire! and thus while the citizens were hurrying to and fro in search of the fire he took to the woods and has not been heard of since.

New Hotel.

Among the improvements now going on in our town, we notice a fine large new Hotel which Mr. Weir is putting up on the west side of the square. This building will add much to the appearance of our village; and although our place can now boast of better hotels than most up-country towns, yet we doubt not the new one will add much to the comfort of the traveling public.

This house, we understand will be finished and opened by the 1st of January, 1853.

Alabama Returns.

We give below the returns from different counties in this State, just as we have received them from private sources and from the press. We are unable to predict with any degree of accuracy the majority for Pierce and King in this State.—The reader will discover that a very meagre vote has been cast in all the counties:

BEXTON.—Pierce & King 918
Scott & Graham 74
Dem. maj. 844
Eighty votes for Pierce & King came in too late and were not counted.
For Brig. Gen. Martin 1091
Perryman 77
Eighteen votes for Martin came in too late and were not counted.
RANDOLPH.—From a private letter we learn that the election resulted about as follows:
Democratic majority for President 250.
Perryman's majority for Brig. Gen. over Martin 500.
ST. CLAIR.—Vote in this county very small.
Pierce & King 450
Scott & Graham 50
Democratic majority 400
TALLADEGA.—All the precincts not heard from supposed democratic majority about 100.
TALLADEGA.—Majority for Pierce & King in this county about 450.
MOBILE.—Scott 731, Pierce 587—Scotts majority 144.
MACON.—Scotts majority about 100.
GREENE.—Scott about 100 majority.
RUSSELL.—Pierce & King 150 majority.
LOWN.—For Pierce about 100 maj.
FRANK.—250 or 300 maj. for Pierce.
COOSA.—450 maj. for Pierce.
MOBILE.—For Pierce about 300 maj.
BARNWELL.—This county has given Troop a majority.
RUSSELL.—The contest close in this county—Pierce's majority supposed to be about 50.

LOUISIANA.

This State is said to be safe for Pierce and King. Pierce's maj. in Orleans 160.

PENNSYLVANIA.

In spite of Ex Gov. Johnson's influence, the Key Stone State has rolled up the handsome majority of 25000 for Pierce and King.

NEW YORK.

The city has gone the democratic ticket by 12000 majority—the State by 25000.

NEW JERSEY AND MARYLAND.

Have given handsome majorities for Pierce. Massachusetts, Vermont, Tennessee, Kentucky and Delaware, are said to have gone for Scott. New Hampshire and Maine, for Pierce and King.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Legislature of S. Carolina cast the vote of the State for Pierce and King, by a vote of 125.

GEORGIA.

The regular Pierce and King ticket has a majority of 17500 over all others, in 49 counties heard from.

MISSISSIPPI, MICHIGAN, RHODE ISLAND, VIRGINIA, MISSOURI, ILLINOIS, OHIO, WISCONSIN, IOWA, MINNESOTA, CONNECTICUT, HAVE ALL GONE FOR PIERCE & KING—MAJORITY UNKNOWN.

NORTH CAROLINA is said to be doubtful. The Alabama Journal, closing a long account of returns, says:

No returns from Florida.

Texas, we hear from California, but the general impression is that they have gone for Pierce and King, as a matter of course, with the balance of the concern—and that "the way Ward's ducks went."

We acknowledge the receipt of a bundle of most excellent Cigars from our friends Drs Hendrick & Nisbet. We've sampled, and find them altogether the best article to puff that we've struck in many a day. Ye lovers of something rich and try a real genuine La Excellence, and we'll forfeit a rifle if you don't exclaim with Sprague.

Yes social friend I love thee well,

In learned doctors spite,
Thy clouds all other clouds dispel,
And laps me in delight.

Frost.—A very heavy frost—the first of the season was seen here yesterday morning.

A YOUNG CONVICT.—During the last week of our circuit court a youth 17 years old bearing the name of Hobbs was convicted of stealing a horse in this county and was sentenced to 3 years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

"The way of the transgressor is hard."

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Samuel Majors of this place dug a sweet potato weighing six pounds, and measuring in circumference seventeen and a half inches, and in height thirteen and a half inches. DeKalb can beat all the potato counties. Beat this Benton, if you can.

Lebanon, Ala., Oct. 16th '52.

COMMUNICATED.

The Jail of Wedowee was burned on the night of the 27th ult., and the prisoner was missing, and many thought he was burned in it; but he came in town on the evening of the 28th, detailing the circumstances of his deliverance in a very miraculous manner (all stuff of course), he was one of the 30 John Smiths of Randolph County, but it is very reasonable to suppose that the Census will show one John Smith less at least.

P. Postage Rates on Printed Matter.

The law commenced operation 1st October. Henceforth the rates will be:

On every thing not over three ounces in weight, sent out of the State, and not prepaid either where mailed or delivered, one cent.

The same prepaid yearly or quarterly, half cent.

On every thing not over an ounce and half in weight circulated in the State, and not prepaid, half cent.

The same prepaid yearly or quarterly, quarter cent.

Weekly newspapers, in the country where published, free.

Exchanges between newspaper publishers, free.

Bills and receipts enclosed in newspapers, free.

Any other enclosures or writing charged the usual letter and printed rates.

Publications of less than 10 pages, 50 cts. in ounce.

Transient papers prepaid, one cent.

The same not prepaid, 2 cents.

Books not more than four pounds weight, under 3,000 miles, prepaid, 1 cent an ounce.

The same when not prepaid, 2 cts. an ounce.

Over 3,000 miles, prepaid, 2 cts. an ounce.

The same when not prepaid, 4 cts. an ounce.

Shaugh's Sheep.

Sheep all the way from China, good reader! Something of a novelty. We are accustomed, thanks to Yankee adventure, to the terms, Shanghai eggs, but we had no idea that the subject of the Brother of the Sun and fifty third thousand of the Moon had any knowledge of the value of the wool clip or the taste of mutton chops. One would imagine that Chinese sheep would be the very best of the kind. But Shaugh's sheep, which is called Shaugh's sheep, is a different matter. They are young ones—no quite so simple and woolly, and dainty, and respectable looking as the most civilized of their European or American brethren. He is of no use, excepting, "show show!" or "Till till!" to them; they don't understand the green tea language. A poor voyage they have had of it. From Shanghai, on the other side of the globe to New York—which is a ready trip long enough to frighten any sheep—sheep and then from New York to this city of abominations. They appear to be the only sheep to understand the difference between a good and a bad sheep, and they are not afraid to show it. They are not afraid to show it. They are not afraid to show it.

Mr. W. H. Fagan, Editor of the New York Mirror, in a recent visit to the month county, the place of his birth, speaks thus of Mr. Webster's domain at Marshfield:

"In the lawn near the house, Mr. Webster has planted with his own hands two weeping elms, in memory of his two children, Edward and Julia. Of the many beauties of this magnificent farm of two thousand acres (a less domain would not be in keeping with the man who cultivates it) we have not space to write. No other farm in the neighborhood or elsewhere, that we have seen, equals in such luxuriant crops, such magnificent fruits. The peaches upon the bending trees weigh a pound and a quarter each! and the swelling pumpkins are indeed some." The riders of the cows trail upon the grass, the fat geese waddle like aldermen, and the legs of the poor pigs bend beneath their "portly figures." Every thing about the farm, is on a scale of magnitude unsurpassed."

The Lightning.

A Few Hints.—It may be well to encourage timid people who are religious, or constitutionally alarmed at lightning, to state the doctrine of chance. As a general thing, the lightning does not strike within the space of a square mile, more than once a year. If the person is a rod distant, he is seldom if ever killed. Now there are 70,400 square rods in a square mile, and if the lightning struck rod after rod, it would take 190 years to go over it; but it smites here and there, and that it will? smite any specified rod, there is not more than one chance to a hundred billion.

Again other things being equal, the chance diminishes as it regards a low object, as the difference between the square of its height and that of a lower; so that with a person six feet, and a tree sixty feet, there is but one chance out of 25-64 of the person's being struck. If he will go alone to a tree, or in a horse without a rod, his danger is proportionally increased.

Again, objects, non-conductors when dry, become good conductors when wet. A dry silk umbrella, if not tipped with metallic substance, will ward off the lightning; but if wet, not. Get lightning rods for your houses and see to it that the fastenings be much smaller than the rods—that the rods enter the earth, and fear not "red artillery."

It is well for persons who are naturally timid to get electrified a number of times. It renders them less electric, and therefore less in danger. Finally, a death by lightning is the easiest of all deaths. An electric enters, we are instantly killed, and life is gone without a pang. "Ah! but the hereafter!" Well, live right here, and it will be all right with you there—if it must be so.

Letter from Texas.

By a arrival at New-Orleans of the Galveston steamer, we have received files of Texas papers. Our Galveston dates are to the 21st instant.

The papers are unusually barren of news. We submit such items as we have been able to glean.

The San Antonio Herald contains the following account of a horrid murder in Shelby county:

On the morning of the 4th inst., just before daylight, John Bridges, deputy sheriff in company with several others, charged upon the house of Mr. M. H. Mosely, and hallooed "shoot him, God damn him, shoot him." Mr. G. W. Strooper, brother-in-law to Mosely, being there and lying on the gallery floor, was awakened with a fright jumped up and ran out into the yard. The crowd still hallooed "shoot him" and he broke and ran. They fired one gun at him as he started, and several of the company pursued him about one hundred yards and fired the second time. He was found a short time after wards near the spring badly wounded, and died about noon the same day.

The San Antonio Ledger states that Mr. Dunn, the leader of the El Paso train, has arrived in that town. He left El Paso on the 22d ult. At Eagle Springs he encountered a body of Mesqueros, a branch of the Lipans. This was about 120 miles from El Paso. They charged on the trains with strong bows, but retreated when some forty men emerged from the train, with only a few muskets.

Again at the Pastel Cave, a distance of 70 miles from San Antonio, another body attempted to steal the train, and succeeded in taking the train and the baggage. The same body had later been off the Boundary Commission, under command of Lieut. Mitchell, from the Rio Grande. The Commission, now on San Felipe, had sent an Express to Eagle Springs, but it was not received.

Four men, belonging to Lewis' outfit, were killed at Comanche Springs. Mr. Dunn pronounced the road the finest natural road in the world.

The condition of things at El Paso is deplorable. The day before Mr. Dunn's departure, 20 miles were taken by the Indians from Mesquero. There are only some eight or ten soldiers at this place, and the nearest fort is forty miles off. The Indians have pretty much their own way. No man is a champion of the heart of the settler.

Mr. Dunn met the mail on the 24th ult. on his way to Santa Fe. He was accompanied by a number of soldiers and a number of civilians.

The Brazos River, says the Ranger, has within the last two days, risen 12 feet, and is in excellent order for boating. The business season is opening and Washington has a brisk appearance. The merchants are daily receiving new stocks of goods for the fall and winter trade.

The bulletin office of the Bank of England has issued a notice, that from the 1st of November ensuing, gold will, in future, be weighed by the troy ounce and its decimal part, instead of by pounds, ounces, pennyweights, and grains. This will tend much to simplify calculations.

MARTYRDOM OF FACCIOLLO.—The following deeply affecting account of the execution of a noble young martyr to Cuba Liberty, is from the Havana correspondent of the New York Sun.

"HAVANA, Sept. 20th, 1852.—!! Flora Cuba lamenta de tu degradado y infamado hijo.

"Weep, Cuba, for the death of thy unfortunate and ill-starred son!"

"Esteemed Friend: My present correspondence is a said episode in the history of poor Cuba. On the 28th instant, at 7 o'clock A. M., I was an eye-witness of the horrible murder of the unfortunate and ill-fated D. Eduardo Facciolo, late owner of the printing establishment of the 'Voz del Pueblo,' who was sentenced by the Tribunal de Sanguie to die under the hands of the executioner by the garrote vil."

"The road from the prison to the place of execution was densely crowded, principally by Spaniards, who began to utter loud threats as soon as the noble victim was taken from the prison to the scaffold. But their inhuman menaces and shoutings did not affect the patriotic youth. His courage failed him not. To the last moment he displayed a calm and unyielding heroism, and his last words in the 'garrote' were—

"ADIEU, UNHAPPY CUBA, MY COUNTRY!"

"The day before his death, he was visited by the young men D. C. J. L. Font and D. Manuel Beronda, who dined with him—a momentary respect. They had been acquainted since their childhood, and their friendship was of the strongest. As they were about to leave him, he gave a letter to Font, and said, 'Embrace my dear mother for me, and request her from me to pray to Heaven for her unfortunate son. Tell her not to grieve, for I am not the first martyr in the cause of liberty and country, and that such a death, far from being dishonorable, is the highest honor.'"

A COUPLE OF WHIPPED COONS.—The Lafayette, Indiana, Courier, relates a good incident which took place there the other day, where the two parties had arranged for a grand display of their respective strength.

Some Scottie had brought a couple of live coons—fat and sleek—and procured from some Democratic rooster, which he designed to have sacrificed by one of their "same old coons." A ring was formed, the rooster and cooney sat in battle array—but chanceleer fought as though the result of the Presidential contest depended upon him, and made the fur fly till the coon ceded "Heaven." Of course it would never do to give it up, and they put both coons on "Mr. Chapman." Like Sampson upon the Philistines were up in him, the noble bird invoked the spirit of Democracy, flapped his wings, and pitched into the light. The contest was a fearful one, but victory again perched upon the Democratic Standard. The coons were both disconcerted. The rooster—wounded by the Whig's mail, wrung the poor fellow's neck off at once, and showed his dead body down to the coon, and they refused to touch it. It was a complete triumph. The coon had been upon the ground, and whipped. For a moment the welkin rang with shouts for Pierce and King.

TREATMENT OF PERSONS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—In a communication to the Portland Transcript, Dr. Davis, of that city, says the popular impression in relation to the application of cold water to persons struck by lightning, is a decided error. The Doctor observes—"The whole treatment necessary to counteract the injurious effects of lightning, may be comprised in a few words. Expose the body to a moderate warmth, so as to prevent the loss of animal heat, and inflame the lungs so as to insure natural respiration, as nearly as possible, when the person breathes with difficulty, or when he has ceased altogether by his own efforts. The sprinkling of cold water over the face, in order to excite respiration by reflex action, may also be tried. Further than this, it has no legitimate use."

QUICK CONCURRENCE.—The Belfast Journal relates a funny story of a Dutch painter, who had for a subject the sacrifice of Isaac. He represented Abraham as a sturdy old Dutch burgher, leveling a musket at his son, while the inverted angel spits in the pan to stop the sacrifice.

Arrive, in his Cyclopaedia of Anecdotes, relates many instances of laughable machinations of painters and among others, that of the picture of Eden, in which Adam and Eve occupy the foreground, while in the background a German student is shooting ducks! There is an old painting by a French artist, of the Lord's Supper, in which the table is decorated at each end with tumblers holding cigar lighters!

The human heart is like a feather bed—it must be roughly handled, well shaken and exposed to a variety of turns to prevent its becoming hard.

It has been decided to assign to Lieut. Pazo the exploration of the Amazon river, which, it is ascertained, is navigable for 4,000 miles, with a depth of water from 40 to 250 feet, approaching within 150 miles to the Pacific. The Water-Witch is detailed for this service.

The force under command of Commodore Perry for Japan, will, including commander Ringgold's surveying squadron, exceed three thousand men and 150 guns, and it is believed that every ship that can be fitted out under the appropriation for 1852 and 1853, will be aloft.

A PEPTIC STOMACH is a healthy stomach; a Dyspeptic stomach is an unhealthy stomach. The fluid which dissolves the food in the stomach is furnished by the stomach itself; it is called the Gastric Juice. The chief element of the Gastric Juice, is called by the Chemists Pepsin. This last is the name given by Dr. Houghton, of Philadelphia, to his preparation of the digestive fluid obtained from the Stomach of the Ox, by a process well known to Physiological Chemists. It is the only sure remedy for imperfect digestion ever discovered. It cures immediately.

STATE OF ALABAMA, BENTON COUNTY.

Court of Probate for Benton County, Ala., Special Term, Nov. 6th 1852.

JAMES SPARTAN ALLEN, administrator of the estate of William Shearer, deceased, and filed his petition in writing, praying an order of sale of the real estate belonging to said estate, for the purpose of making a more equal, fair and beneficial division among the heirs or said estate. Said real estate is situated in Benton county, Ala., and known as south west quarter of south east quarter, and the north west quarter of south west quarter, and the south east quarter of south east quarter of Section 17, Township 13, and Range 9, east in the Coosa Land District. It is ordered that the 20th day of December next be set for the trial of said petition. That said decedent left the following heirs at Law, of his estate, to-wit: Catherine Shearer his widow, Isham Shearer, Serena Brown, wife of Wm. Brown, Gilliam Shearer and Martha Jane Shearer, and the said administrator having made oath that the two last named heirs are non-residents of the State of Alabama, and reside in the State of South Carolina. It is therefore ordered that notice of the filing and of the day set for the trial of said petition be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville for three successive weeks and at least forty days prior to said 20th day of December 1852, as a notice to said non-residents to be and appear at a Special Term of said court, to be held at the court house of said county, on said 20th December next, and defend against said petition if they think proper.

Witness A. Woods, Judge of said court, at office, this 6th day of November 1852.

Attest A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Nov. 9, 1852.—m.

O YES!!

COTTON receive 1 by the undersigned in discount.

E. L. WOODWARD.

Nov. 9, 1852.

RANDOLPH SHERIFF SALE.

Notice.

WILL be sold before the court house door, in the town of Wedowee, on the first Monday in December next for cash, the following lands, to-wit: The south west half of the south west half of Section 14, Township 20, Range 9, East, as the property of David L. Perryman, to satisfy one Vendition Expans in favor of Thomas Stricklin, one for the use of James Price, the other for the use of J. H. Bowen against J. M. Hearn. Also at the same time and place will be sold for cash the west half of the south east fourth, of Section 28, Township 20, Range 11. Also the south east fourth of the south west fourth, Section 11, Township 19, Range 11 in the Coosa Land District, to satisfy two expans, both in favor of Thomas Stricklin, one for the use of James Price, the other for the use of J. H. Bowen against J. M. Hearn. Also at the same time and place will be sold for cash the west half of the south east fourth, of Section 28, Township 20, Range 11, as the property of James Bell to satisfy one Vendition Expans in favor of James W. Gunn.

J. T. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Nov. 6, 1852.

RANDOLPH SHERIFF SALE.

Notice.

WILL be sold before the court house door in the town of Wedowee, on the first Monday in December next, to the highest bidder for cash, the following parcels of lands, to-wit: Fraction A, of Fractional Section No. (22) twenty two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (35 60 100) thirty-five and 60 100 acres. Also Fraction B of Fractional Section (22) thirty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (60 25 100) sixty five and 25 100 acres. Also Fraction C, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction D, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction E, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction F, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction G, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction H, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction I, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction J, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction K, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction L, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction M, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction N, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction O, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction P, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction Q, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction R, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction S, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction T, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction U, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction V, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction W, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction X, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction Y, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction Z, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AA, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AB, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AC, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AD, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AE, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AF, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AG, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AH, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AI, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AJ, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AK, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AL, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AM, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AN, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AO, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AP, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AQ, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AR, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AS, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AT, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AU, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AV, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AW, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AX, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AY, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction AZ, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction BA, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction BB, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction BC, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 100) forty and 20 100 acres. Also Fraction BD, of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20), Range (9), ten, containing (40 20 10

WATER CURE INSTITUTE.
Established at the Court House, Montgomery, Ala., by Dr. J. R. GORTON, M.D., and Dr. J. R. GORTON, M.D., and situated near the Central Plankroad.

This establishment is pleasantly situated in a beautiful part of the country, and is a favorite resort for the sick and convalescent. The climate is pure and healthy, and the water is of the best quality. The treatment is by the use of the water cure, and is attended by the most skillful physicians. The charges are moderate, and the accommodations are of the best.

THE WATER CURE.
The water cure is a simple and effective method of treating many diseases. It is based on the principle of using the power of water to cure the body. The water is used in various ways, such as drinking, bathing, and spraying. The results are often remarkable, and the treatment is attended by no pain or inconvenience.

LAMBETH HOPKINS.
Warehouse and Commission Merchant. The undersigned is a warehouse and commission merchant, and is situated near the Central Plankroad. He is a member of the Alabama Warehouse and Commission Merchants' Association, and is a member of the Alabama Warehouse and Commission Merchants' Association.

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H. & J. B. Moore.
Successor to Moore & Davis. Opposite Globe Hotel, Augusta, Ga. Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Iron, Steel, Table and Spring Cutlery. TANNERS, SMITHS, and CARPENTERS' TOOLS, Agricultural Implements, Guns, Pistols, &c.

STATE OF ALABAMA.
DEKALB COUNTY.
Court of Probate, Regular Term, 2d Monday in Oct. 1852.

THIS day came William P. Scott, administrator of the estate of Larry Scott, late of said county deceased, and filed his petition in Court praying an order of the Court for the sale of real estate belonging to his intestate, alleging that the said Larry Scott died, seized and possessed of the following land, to-wit: The south west quarter of Section twenty, in Township eleven, of Range five, lying and being in said County. That the said real estate cannot be equally, fairly and beneficially divided among the heirs of said decedent, without a sale thereof, and said administrator having made oath that the following named heirs reside out of the limits of this State to-wit: David Scott and Calvin Scott.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for three weeks in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville requiring the said David Scott and Calvin Scott to be and appear at the Court house in Porterville in said county on the 2d Monday in November next, to answer and defend against said petition, if they think proper.

R. ESTER,
Judge of Probate.
Oct. 26, 1852.

NOTICE.
The Captain of the boat in which I reside, and his successors in office, are hereby notified, that I am, and have been for some time, ordered by the military authorities, and do not wish to be bothered with any more Court Marshals.

DAVID MCDOW.
Nov. 2, 1852-21

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ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.
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DIGESTIVE FLUID.

PEPSIN.
The undersigned having recently purchased the right to the "HOBBS' PATENT COACH SPRING," a very valuable and unequalled improvement, forming a self-adjusting spring, for all kinds of carriages, respectfully informs the public, that he is at all times prepared to make Carriages, Rockaways, Broughams, Buggies &c. in the most neat fashionable and durable style, with or without the improvement above mentioned. He is still at his old stand on main street north-west of the Court House, and has constantly in employment a sufficient number of good workmen to enable him to execute all work in his line to order, with neatness and dispatch, new work as well as all descriptions of repairing. Persons who may wish to purchase any description of Carriage, will generally find new work on hand, to suit their taste. He will also in future be prepared to convey passengers, at reasonable rates, to any desired point, and also to hire by the day to those who may wish Buggy's, Bouches.

He would call special attention to the very valuable patent Spring mentioned above and inform the public that he is authorized to sell and County right for this and several adjoining Counties. JAMES H. PRIVETT.
Jacksonville, Sep. 7th, 1852.

WATER CURE.
The water cure is a simple and effective method of treating many diseases. It is based on the principle of using the power of water to cure the body. The water is used in various ways, such as drinking, bathing, and spraying. The results are often remarkable, and the treatment is attended by no pain or inconvenience.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
BY a decree of the court of Probate for Denton County, Ala., rendered on the 11th day of Oct. 1852, I will, on Monday the 22nd day of November next proceed to sell to the highest bidder, at the late residence of Wm. F. Vazey, deceased, all the lands belonging to the said decedent's estate, (viz) a part of Sections 28 and 29 in Township 14 and Range 8, more particularly described as commencing at the half mile post on the south side of Section 29, thence north 84 2-3 east 240 poles, crossing a creek to a stake on the south side of Section 28, thence north 5 1-3 west 60 poles to a stake on the south side of Section 29, thence north 84 2-3 west with the line of said Dower 23 poles crossing said creek to a stake on the south side of it, thence north 5 1-3 west 100 poles crossing said creek to another corner of said Dower, thence south 84 2-3 west 27 poles to a stake at the centre of Section 29, Simon Weavers corner, thence south 5 1-3 160 poles to the beginning, containing one hundred and six acres three quarters and twenty poles. East in the Coast Land District. A good portion of the above land is in a fine state of cultivation, a small creek running through it, and also a good Spring on it, (the water) said land is situated about five miles south west of Jacksonville, three miles north east of Alexandria, on the Jacksonville and Talladega road, and also about 1 1-2 miles west of the Rail Road joining lands of S. H. Weaver and Elizabeth Denson. Terms of sale made known on the day of sale.

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THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE.
Female Institute.

THE fourth scholastic year of this Institution will begin on the first Monday in October next. We deem it unnecessary for us to say anything in regard to the character and merits of the Institution. We are willing that the judgement of the large and intelligent audience, assembled from all the surrounding counties, who attended and witnessed its last Examination and Concert, shall be taken in regard to its character and merits. We have the pleasure to announce to our friends and patrons, and the public generally, that the vacancies occasioned by the resignation of Rev. James H. and Lady, have now been filled by the appointment of Mr. J. W. Wilson, A. M. and Lady; chosen from among a number of applications of the very highest character from almost every part of the United States. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are natives of the State of Virginia. He is a graduate of the Ohio University; and has been constantly engaged in teaching for several years in Virginia; part of the time in College, and part in schools of the highest character, both male and female. He refers us to Prof. Wm. H. McGuffey, L. L. D., University of Va. Rev. A. Ryors, D. D., University of Ohio. Prof. Daniel Read, University of Indiana. Rev. E. Bullentine, Washington City, D. C.

From Mr. Wilson's communications and the above references we feel on every satisfaction, that he is a gentleman every way qualified to fill the place of his illustrious predecessor. We hope therefore, that our friends and patrons will not only continue their patronage, but will exert themselves to extend the benefits of the Institution to their friends and neighbors.

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SELLING OFF AT COST.
To make room for a
FALL
—AND—
Winter Stock.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of ATLANTA, and the public generally, that he has just returned to the city, after having effected an arrangement with one of the largest wholesale importing houses in the Union, and which will enable him for the future to sell
DRY GOODS
AND
CLOTHING
at his Stores in ATLANTA, at such Prices as no other establishment can compete with, viz:
RETAIL
At Wholesale Prices

Returning my thanks for the patronage heretofore extended, I trust that my new facilities will meet with a continuance of the same.
S. FRANKFORD.
August 3, 1852.

JOEL ADLER.
JOEL ADLER takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has returned to Jacksonville, associated with J. KAHN, under the Firm and Style of J. Adler & Co., and offers "to all the world and the rest of mankind" the most magnificent and unparalleled stock of European and American Staple and Fancy
Dry Goods
ever exhibited in this market. J. Adler flatters himself, from his long experience in business and his great success heretofore in supplying the wants of his patrons in this and surrounding counties, that his present purchase will enable him to bring about a re-union with his old friends, and thus place it in his power to satisfy their taste for the beautiful at the cheapest possible rates—*lower than ever.* This stock comprises every article usually found in a well regulated Mercantile Establishment. To the ladies he would say: Remember that the old maxim of "Beauty unadorned is adorned the most" has long since been classed with the humblings of the east, and he extends a cordial invitation to them to come and examine his well selected and unequalled Stock of ladies wear, consisting in part of Cotton, Linen, Silk and Worsted Goods of every kind and quality. For Gentlemen he has Cloths (of every color) Cassimeres (very style) Suits and every other description of goods worn by them. Added to which he has a mammoth STOCK of
Ready Made Clothing,
Cloaks, Outer Coats, Sacks, Dress Coats, Vests, Shirts, Pants &c., then come one! come all!

"Well, it is a grace to care in every line. Of being without a bit of top or heat. A finished gentleman from top to toe!"
For all, he has a large stock of Boys and Shoes—Gent's Cloths and Shoes—Ladies Shoes of every variety and finish—Broans &c. Then
"Let it be well remembered, that the first two or three years of a man's life, and he is sure to come to J. Adler & Co. to get them. Last but not least, the most brilliant, sparkling and unrivaled Stock or Jewellery ever seen out of the city, will form a part of the great stock of the New York Emporium."
S. 21, 1852

FLEMING & LOWMAN.
Having associated themselves together in the
Blacksmithing Business.
They are prepared to execute all work in their line in the best and most durable manner, as well as Blacking and Corrugating iron work. Their Shop is on the old stand of Fleming and Low, one door south of W. H. Fleming's CARRIAGE SHOP.
They make a combination of the customers of the late firm of Fleming and Low and solicit patronage from the public.
July 14, 1852-6m

BENTON COUNTY TAX SALE.
I WILL sell on Monday the 3rd day of January next, before the Court House door of said County in the town of Jacksonville, the north east quarter of Section seven, Township eleven, of Range eight, a portion of land belonging to John T. A. Hughes, Wm. J. Hughes and Lindsay Weaver, to pay the Tax due and unpaid assessed in Nancy D. Griffin for the years 1847 & 1849.
Amount of Tax \$36.04.
G. B. DOUBT, T. C.
Sept. 21, 1852-3m

ENCOURAGE YOUR CITIZENS.
WE the undersigned having formed a partnership, tender our Mechanical services to the citizens of Oxford, and the county generally. We will be prepared to execute upon the shortest notice. All kinds of Cabinet Work, HOUSEWORK, BUGGY and CARRIAGEWORK. We will also put up Corrugated Scaffolds, in the best and most durable style. Pledging ourselves for the faithful performance of our work; we solicit a liberal share of public patronage.
A. J. BOYD.
JOHN DOSTER.
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Sept. 21, 1852.

Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 16.—No. 45.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY NOVEMBER, 16, 1892.

Whole No. 832.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,
AND
J. H. CALDWELL,
At \$2 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editors. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next year.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1. for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuation. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.
Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.
All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.
Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance.
Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.
For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.
For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.
POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.



POETRY.

The Infant's Prayer.

WRITTEN FOR THE COLUMBIAN AND GREAT WEST.

BY

Silence filled the courts of heaven, hushed were angel harp and tone.
While a little new-born spirit knelt before the Eternal Throne.
As his small white hands were lifted—clasped as if in earnest prayer,
And his voice in low, sweet murmur, rose like music on the air;
Light from the full fount of glory, on his robes of whiteness glistened.
And the bright-winged seraphs bowed their radiant heads & listened.

Lord, from thy world of glory here
My heart turns fondly to another;
O Lord—our God—the Comforter,
Comfort, comfort my sweet mother.
Heavy sorrow hath thou sent her,
Meekly has she drained the cup;
And the Jewel thou hast bestowed her,
Untrailing, yield up to thee.

Earth in growing loneliness round her,
Me, her Willie, last thou hast taken;
Lest her not, but thou hast surrounded her,
Feel herself by thee forsaken.
Father think, while faint and weary,
I am waiting for her here;
Let each thought that makes earth dreary,
Make the thought of heaven more dear.

Saviour, thou in nature human,
Dwelt on earth, a little child;
Pierced on the breast of woman,
Blessed Mary, undivided.
Thou, who from thy cross of suffering,
Viewed the mother's mortal face,
And heaped her to thy loved one,
Bidding him to fill thy place.

Thou, who from the heavens descending,
Tears and woes and sufferings won;
Thou, who, nature's laws suspending,
Gave the woe-laden heart a son;
Thou, who at the grave of Lazarus,
Wept with those who wept their dead,
Thou, who once in mortal anguish,
Sweat blood over an infant's head.

The little one, who lay away upon the evening air,
Yet still the little angel and his hands
Still clasped in prayer;
Still were the soft eye-lids open, turned to the suppliant form,
While angel-halo and angel voice rang out in mingled tone—
And as the choral numbers swelled, by angel-voices given.

High, loud, and clear the anthem rolled through the vaults of heaven—
"He is the merciful God," it said, "who spared not his own Son!"
The infant spirit bowed its head,—"Thy will, O God be done!"

To keep young, a surest destroyer of youth, of youth's privilege, and powers and delights, than yielding the spirit to the empire of listlessness and selfishness. We should all be cautious, as we advance in life, of allowing occasional sorrowful experience to overshadow our perception of the preponderance of good. Faith in good is at once its own rectitude and reward. To believe good, and to do good, truly and trustfully, is the healthiest of humanity's conditions. To take events cheerfully, and promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure the enduring spring of existence. Content and kindness are the softest showers—fostering sunny warmth that keeps a man's nature, and being fresh and green. "Lord keep my existence fresh and green," would be no less a wise prayer than the one so beautifully recorded respecting man's memory. If we would leave a gracious memory behind us, there is no way better to secure it, than by living graciously. A cheerful and benign temper, that buds forth pleasant blossoms, and bears sweet fruit, for those who live within its influence, is sure to produce an undying growth of green remembrance, that shall flourish immortally after the present stock is decayed and gone.—Mrs. C. C. Clark.

MORRISVILLE
Manufacturing Company.

HICKS & LOYD, thankful for past patronage, would inform their old friends and the public generally, that they have sold their stand and moved down to Morrisville two miles below, on Cane Creek, five miles from Alexandria, on the Stage road from Jacksonville to Talladega. They have associated themselves with E. G. MORRIS, where they are prepared to make WAGGONS and BUGGYS, also Window Sash, Blinds, Doors and Mantles for Houses; Red Sticks, &c. Also, Machinery for Grist Mills, Saw Mills, Smelters, Wool Cans; Gearing for Thrashers, for Field or Gin Houses; Wheat Fans, Straw Cutters, Corn Shellers, &c.—They will have ready for the present crop, a large lot of Spike Cylinder Thrashers, with and without Gear, and winding blade Thrashers, one of simplest and best machines for the price in use, which they will sell low for cash or on time to solvent men.
They are now erecting a large Manufacturing Establishment for the purpose of making all of the above named articles, and many others by machinery, of which timely notice will be given.
Address, the people's humble servants,
MORRIS, HICKS, & CO.
ALEXANDRIA, ALABAMA.
E. G. MORRIS,
HICKS,
J. R. LOYD,
MAY 11, 1892

Sale Extraordinary.

Our whilom landlord of the *Tan*, Mr. Mosher, on Saturday opened about twenty trunks, carpet bags, valises, &c., which had been left at the clerk's office as pledges of future payment, or in consideration of no payment, for sundry attentions to the inner and outer man of sundry dilapidated travelers, in pursuit of fame and fortune under difficulties, who had unfortunately found the *omega* of their *porte monie* before settling their bills. Time enough had elapsed since their departure to outwear the patience of a Job Boniface, and our landlord of their ultimate redemption, laid violent hands upon the locks, and the public sale took place as above.

The stock market being dull, and nothing doing "on change," a large crowd was present on the occasion and quite a speculative feeling pervaded, especially as trunk after trunk was opened, and a motley contents disgorged; and the skillful dissection and description of each article by the auctioneer enlisted the undivided attention of the crowd.

The first two trunks unsealed, (which were left by a "gentleman" who dressed in cloth, with orange kids and white satin necktie, and drove a pair of spanking grays, and who, it was stated, created quite a sensation last summer at a certain watering place in the vicinity of Nashville,) containing *nothing* whatever. Yet this gentleman had run up a bill with our unsuspicious friend of \$75—told him the trunks were filled with costly clothing, valuable trinkets and souvenirs, and several unique specimens of California gold. The disappointment was immense, and the lower lip of our friend Mosher fell amazingly at such an unpropitious opening. [A private conversation here took place between Mr. M. and the auctioneer, the burden of which was, we learned from a "medium," to sell the balance without opening—the knight of the hammer objected on the ground that it would remove the speculative feeling in the market, and the sale proceeded.]

A carpet bag was unlocked, and in it were found a pair of pumps, a couple of "dickies," striped on one side and white on the other, several fiddle strings, some rags, and the famous D'Ossy's pamphlet on *Manures*, together with the skeleton of the newest changes in vogue in collations and confederations. These were the mortal remains of a perpetrate dancing master, who could not succeed in getting up a *schottische*, but who did succeed in getting into our amiable host's books to the extent of \$15.45.

A valise, once in the undisturbed possession of a *sociable* son of Esculapian, who visited Nashville with sanguine expectations—considering it "an excellent opening," and confidently expecting to realize a fortune here—was next subjected to the process of dissection, and displayed a box of pills in a very moldy condition, a torn, unbound copy of Thompson's *Compendium*, ditto of *Guns & Domestic Practice*, an old number of *Bathman's Journal of Man*, a bit of rhubarb, and a small paper of composition powder, the latter intended we presume, for home consumption, should it become necessary to get up steam at short notice. This physician was evidently of the "Electric" school, and intended, after feeling the people's pulse, to adopt any system which he thought would take well. His bill was \$35.25, and credited by 75c. for pulling a tooth from the head of the "rascal" water.

A lawyer's trunk was next explored, but like the crater of Vesuvius when Sir Charles Coldstream looked into it, there was nothing in it, save a worn out copy of "Choate on Bacon," the perusal of which accounted for the voracious appetite which he displayed during his stay at the inn. No one bidding the auctioneer passed it.

A carpenter's chest had some rusty tools not worth a doil, and a few soiled copies of the Scientific American. Science and labor go hand in hand.

There was a milliner's valise with a paper of needles, half a dozen cap patterns, and a novel of Eugene Sue's—one of the *Capital Sins*, we believe.

A public lecturer's carpet bag, marked Prof. R. had in it a number of biographical, pureological, mesmeric, chemical and hysterical treatises, a mass of show bills, (stating that Prof. R. had yielded to the earnest entreaties of numerous citizens and would lecture at—&c.) three dickies, a pair of wooden hose and other of pinch

beck spectacles. A "foreign lady of rank's" trunk was filled with a grass garment, a Niagara guide book, a certificate that she had been under the sheet of water, a number of pebbles, a moving gown, a quilted silk sun-bonnet or hood, a well thumbed pocket of *billet doux*, very illiterate and loving, and cated, without exception, "Syrause, New York," and signed "John Smith." A traveling editor's "fixin'," a leather hat box, with a lock to it, was cut into, and exposed a night cap, a stray number of *Browlow's* paper, and an empty ink bottle that smelt strongly of (bay) run, and some leaves of M.S., among them a puff of Mosher himself. This chap demonstrably kept the breath in his body by his puffs!

At this stage of the proceeding, the sale was interrupted by a strange, thrilling, and, in fact, we may say, a strange incident. A trunk of unusual capacity was dragged forward, and the auctioneer, before opening it, offered it at a venture to the highest bidder, no matter what its contents might be. The company, however, not encouraged by the previous revelations, hung back, till one of them, a medical student, bolder than the rest, said he "would go a V," and it was knocked down to him short measure. Being then opened, imagine the dismay of the spectators when a hideous skeleton was exposed to their view. The curve of the *thibias*, the largeness of the *ossa cubiti* or *humerus*, the thickness of the *cranium* or skull, (said the medical student, with a little pedantic display of his technicals,) and in a word, the general resemblance of this "osseous frame" to that of a monkey, proved inconceivably that it was a negro's bones they had found. The subsequent discovery of a "lock of woolly hair" confirmed this conclusion. Mr. Mosher then recollected that the individual who owned the trunk was from Cleveland, Ohio, and a subscriber to the "Paindealer," and he had no doubt that he was a kidnapper and had put the negro in the trunk and forgotten to bore holes and leave provisions in it for the deluded runaway's benefit, and so, said Mr. M., he died, like Geneva, the Venetian Bride, and as he spoke a deposit from his machinery glands was seen to course down his manly cheek. With a melancholy extension of his hand, the auctioneer took the learned and pensive student's V, and the company, chilled by the affecting scene, immediately dispersed, sadlier, if not wiser men and boys.

An unopened sack of the remains of these relics will take place as per advertisement.

Nashville True Whig.

Anti-Temperance Pistol.
The following is a new use for a bottle of Champagne, a use to which no totterer can reasonably object:

"Mr. H—, who dwells in the country, on a wakening in the night, heard some one attempting to force the blind of his parlor window. Mr. H—, was wakened, but his presence of mind did not forsake him. He took a bottle of champagne, cut the wire, and retaining the cork with his hand, and calmly awaiting till the burglar having forced the blind and introduced his hand into the room, when Mr. H—, at the crack of his fist, and the burglar, who by then had introduced the champagne which covered his face, in a twinkling fell to the ground crying for mercy. Mr. H—, having assured himself that the robber was alone, spring from the window, bound him, carried him to the village, and delivered him to the constable."

The Dayton Gazette, Ohio, relates a most singular circumstance, which occurred in Darke county, on Wednesday last. A Mr. Robbins and a boy, while out hunting, discovered, what at first they supposed to be a gray squirrel, just beyond a pile of logs in a distance.

On closer examination they concluded it must be a ground hog, and Robbins fired at the object. On reaching the spot, what was his horror to find that he had shot a man through the head! It appeared that a pedler of jewelry, who wore a skin cap, had seated himself beside the logs, so that his cap was just visible, and was in the act of counting his money. The mother of gray skin cap deceived the hunter. The unfortunate stranger lived but a short time.

A late writer speaking of sour-kraut, says: "It is the connecting link between damaged cabbage and pickled manure."

Does John Nut Live Here?

The following amusing story of a celebrated practical joke of Boston, Munro Mackay, is told in the *N. Y. Dutchman*.

One cold, raw November night in the year 18—, the wind blew as though it would blow down old Faneuil Hall, and the rain fell in such torrents that Bunker Hill was nearly washed away. The sky was as black as "all round my hat," and the air was compounded of that delightful mixture of frost and moisture, in which there is enough of the latter to open the pores, while the former goes directly to the heart. In the midst of the rumbling of the element a tall figure might be seen winding steadily along through narrow streets, and lonely alleys, shod with a pair of fisherman's boots, and enveloped in a huge jacket, for indeed rubbers and makinokas were unknown in those days, until it halted under the window of a lonely cottage, a wind of the house from the town, and the family having been a long time in bed, knocked violently at the door. At first his summons was unanswered; but after repeated thumps, a bed-room window was thrown up, a voice demanded who was there?

"Pray sir," said Mackay, for it was he, "will you be kind enough to tell me if a person by the name of Nut lives in this neighborhood?"

"To be sure he does," replied the voice from the window, "he lives here."

"I'm glad of that," said M., "for the night is very stormy, and I have something of great importance to communicate to him."

"Of great importance, did you say? I know of nothing very important that can concern me at this hour of night; but whatever it is, let me hear it. I am the person you want."

"Speak a little louder, if you please," said M., "I am somewhat deaf, and the noise makes such a noise. Did you say your name was Nut?"

"Certainly I did; and I wish you would make haste to communicate whatever you have to say, for I have nothing on but my shirt and night-cap, and the wind is whistling through me, nation cold."

"Have you got an uncle in Boston—childless and very old—worth ten thousand dollars?"

At this question in a long-pointed white night cap was thrust out of the window; and in an instant, together with the shirt-collar that followed, it was saturated with rain.

"What did you say about an uncle, and ten thousand dollars? There is my uncle Wheeler is very old, and very rich; but what about him?"

"Oh, nothing as yet, till I am certain of my man. There may be a great many Nuts about here. It is John Nut I want."

"I am the man!" said the voice in the night cap. "There is no mistake. There is not a nut in my room with the name of Nut but in my hand, besides my christian name is John, and I have an uncle in Boston."

By this time the white back and sleeves of the shirt were out of the window, the tassels at the end of the white night-cap nearly touching the ground; but in front of the house and had there been light enough to have seen, a picture might have caught an air of strange anxiety, and a face, or rather two faces, for by this time there was a double peering over Nut's shoulder, basking with the anticipation of a good time to come.

"Well," said Mackay, very deliberately, "I suppose I may venture to speak to you in a few minutes, if you are not too busy to say it is my fault."

"No, certainly not," cried two voices from the window.

"You say your name is John Nut, do you?"

"I do."

"Well, then, all that I have to say is, my dear Nut, crack you!"

Origin of Words and Phrases.

Windfall.—The origin of this term is said to be the following:

Some of the nobility of England, by the tenure of the estates, were forbidden the felling any of the trees upon them, the timber being reserved for the use of the royal navy. Such trees as fell without cutting were the property of the occupant. A tornado, therefore, was a perfect god-send in every sense of term, to those who had occupancy of extensive forests; and *windfall* was sometimes of very great value.

Robbing Peter to pay Paul.—In the time of Edward VI, much of the land of St. Peter, at Westminster, were seized by his majesty's ministers and courtiers, but in order to reconcile people to that robbery they allowed a portion of the lands to be appropriated towards the repairs of St. Paul's church; hence the phrase "robbing Peter to pay Paul."

He's Caught a Tartar.—In some battle between the Russians and Tartars, who were a wild sort of people, in the north of Asia, a private soldier called out, "Captain, halloo there! I've caught a Tartar."

"Fetch him along, then?" said the captain.

"Ay, but he won't let me," said the man; and the fact was the Tartar had caught him. So when a man thinks to take another in, and gets bit himself they say, "He's caught a Tartar."

Bankrupt.—Few words have so remarkable a history as the familiar word bankrupt. The money changers of Italy had, it is said, benches or stalls, in the house or exchange in former times, and at these they conducted their ordinary business. When any of them fell back in the world, and became insolvent, his bench was broken, and the name of broken or *banco rotto*, was given to him.—When the word was adopted into English, it was nearer the Italian word than it now is, being "bankerout," instead of bankrupt.

His Betty Martin.—Many of our most popular vulgarisms have their origin in some whimsical perversion of language or of fact. St. Martin is one of the worthies of the Roman calendar, and a form of prayer commences with the words, "*O mibi beate Martin*," which was corrupted to "My eye and Betty Martin," and then still further to "His Betty Martin."

Refusal for an Offer.—Although no phrase is in more common use, yet few are acquainted with its origin. The expression signifies the giving of an equivalent. Roland and Oliver were two knights famous in romance. The wonderful achievement of the one could only be equaled by those of the other. Hence the phrase "If I had an Oliver."

And your P's and Q's.—The origin of this phrase, is said to have been a call of attention, in the old English law, to the *plaint* and *quidam* being scored down to the unconscious or reckless hearer.

Hobson's Choice.—The expression *Hobson's Choice* is proverbial both in Europe and America. The story of its origin is as follows:

Thomas Hobson was a celebrated carrier at Cambridge, England, who, as his employment in that capacity, added the profession of supplying the students with horses in doing this, he made it an unalterable rule that every horse should have an equal portion of time to rest, as well as labor; and he always refused to let a horse out of his turn. Hence the saying, "*Hobson's choice, this or none.*"—*Archie's Cyclopedia.*

Horrible Effects of Intemperance.

A Cincinnati paper gives the following account of a shocking and painful illustration of the abuse of ardent spirits which occurred in that town recently:

Esquire Rowekamp, who is the overseer of the poor for the ninth ward, was called upon to visit an Irish family residing in an alley between Abigail and Woodward, and Maine and Sycamore streets. On entering the house he found the father and husband—James Jackson—on the floor, apparently dead. When first discovered he was reclining upon a trunk, with his throat resting upon the sharp edge of the back of a chair. Near him, upon the floor, lay his wife insensibly drunk, and between them, the cause of this horrible scene, a whiskey jug, entirely emptied of its contents! In one corner of the room lay their eldest child, a girl of about five years of age, dead! and upon

the bed lay an infant, crying in vain for its mother.
It was the cries of the infant which first attracted the attention of the neighbors to this spot. The parents had undoubtedly permitted the little girl to drink to such an excess as to cause her death. A physician was called in who thought that life was not quite extinct in the man. Remedies were applied, but they failed to restore him. His position, it is supposed, caused his death, he being strangled by the pressure of his throat upon the chair. An emetic administered to the wretched wife and mother soon restored her to consciousness.

Horrible Fratricide—The result of Gambling and Drunkenness.

An Accomac (Va.) correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says: "One of the most horrible tragedies ever known in this part of the country occurred on the night of the second of October, at or near the cross Roads, in this county. John Belote, being at a small house on his farm a place frequently resorted to by him for card playing and other purposes, sent, about 8 o'clock, p.m., for his brother Joseph G. Belote, who lived about a quarter of a mile from the place. On the arrival of his brother, a game of cards was commenced; but after a short while, John opened a quarrel with his brother, and finally went to the other end of the table and kicked him. He then, being quite athletic threw Joseph to the floor and beat him severely, when he was taken off.—He repeated it the second time, getting him down, and was again taken off; and a third time he repeated it, when, after being separated, much enraged, Joseph ran to house, armed himself with a revolver and two butcher knives, and returned to the place where the disturbance occurred.

The door being locked, he shot through it, but on being advised, was about to return home. He had got thirty yards or more from the house when John knocked down another brother in the house, ran out, and with a fence-rail uplifted, swore that he would kill Joseph, who in return made a similar threat against his brother if he came to him. After striking at Joseph with the fence-rail and missing him, John still approached him, knocked him down, and was upon him, when Joseph using his knife, cut him terribly in one or two places, reaching the kidney, from the effect of which John died on the morning of the 4th inst.

Immediately after the act, Joseph went to the Court house and offered to give himself up, but was not taken till the 5th. He was then committed to Accomac Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. Joseph, ever before was known to be a peaceable, quiet and good citizen. It is supposed both were under the influence of liquor.

During the summer of '90, writes a south-western correspondent, if I do not mistake the year, I was present at a court held at Pascagoula, Mississippi, (a favorite resort for Mobilians during summer) to try the landlord of the hotel, for selling liquor, in less quantity than a gallon, contrary to the law of the State. Present, Justice Hawkins, sitting upon a decayed stump in front of the hotel, with a pen-blush alongside of him.

"Prisoner! what have you to say—guilty or not guilty?"
Not guilty!

"Prisoner! you know you lie, for I have drunk myself in your house at least twenty times a day. I am a pretty good witness, as well as a judge of liquor; but as there are some doubts in my mind, whether Pascagoula belongs to any particular State, and as half the Mobile boys would die without their liquor, the court, in its clemency imposes on you a fine of one pleistune; but blast the man that informed upon you! Mr. Sheriff, take this peabush and whip the informer out of town! Court's adjourned. Landlord, you had better treat the party."

This was the first and last complaint ever made in that district for selling liquor. Such a judge would hardly "pass muster" down in Maine.—*Kitch.*

A curious decision has just been made by the custom house authorities of England, viz: that dead *rabbits* are *polluty*, and are therefore subject to an *ad valorem* duty of five per cent. There were not specified in Sir Robert Peel's tariff bill that they had been admitted as dead meat, they would have been exempt from duty.

THE REPUBLICAN

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1852.

MR. WARREN D. BROWN, is our authorised Agent, to contract and receive and receipt for subscription and advertising for this paper in the city of Montgomery.

The excitement is all over. A president has been chosen. The people in their sovereignty have issued their edict, and have returned quietly to their homes, and to their work. The democratic majorities have been so overwhelming, the triumph so complete and satisfactory that democrats have not the heart to offend the feelings of their opponents by loud boasting of their unparalleled success. The whigs inspired by the magnanimity upon the part of the democracy, take the result admirably well—some of them have grown facetious and give vent to their feelings in a very fair ha! ha!

We clip the following from the Huntsville Advocate, illustrative of the manner in which many whig journals demean themselves:

OUR SITUATION EXACTLY.—The Louisville Journal has neither time nor inclination to go in to an examination of the causes which produced the late disastrous defeat of the whig party! Our situation exactly! It is sufficient to say, that we are beaten—badly beaten—shamefully beaten—beaten out of countenance—beaten so bad that our democratic friends have not the hardness of heart to crow over us. We are beaten in the North, in the South, in the West, in the East—everywhere. There is scarcely a greased spot left, &c., &c. Well, when a thing has to be done, we like to see it well done. We believe in no half-way measures. We go in for the whole hog or none—and none is our portion this time.

It's no use crying over spilt milk. Our opponents have triumphed this time. Until 1856, we shall content ourselves at the head waters of Salt River, where we have found good quarters hastily abandoned by some body!

We have been requested by the members of the Episcopal Church, at this place, to return their sincere thanks to the citizens of this and other communities, for the aid which they have extended to them in procuring means for the erection of a chapel; and also to state that the subscription Book is still in the possession of Mrs. A. M. Hoke, who will be most happy to add the names of other contributors to the generous list already obtained. It is highly important, we doubt not, that the subscription money should be handed in at an early date, so that suitable arrangements can be made for a beginning and vigorous prosecution of the contemplated work.

We hope our citizens will give all possible aid to this "laudable enterprise."

Benton sees DeKalb and goes a quarter better!

We published last week the weight and measurement of a potato from DeKalb. This statement has reached one of our countrymen and subscribers, Col. Wm. Ritchie, who has sent in four as specimens of his crop this year.

No. 1 weighs 6 1/4 lbs. and measures 18 1/2 inches in circumference.

No. 2 weighs 5 lbs. and measures 19 inches in circumference.

No. 3 weighs 5 lbs. and measures 17 inches in circumference.

No. 4 weighs 4 1/2 lbs. and measures 20 inches in circumference.

If any of our subscribers or friends can beat this we hope they will send in the specimens—we like to publish the large growth of our country, and we like the fun of eating the "taters."

In addition to the above, we have been shown a Spanish potato, grown on the place of Maj. B. C. W., which measures 31 inches in length, exclusive of a stem 7 inches long, which being added would make the potato 38 inches—the circumference of this "tater" is not great—only about 5 inches.

More than four hundred bushels of potatoes were raised this season, on less than an acre of ground in the heart of our town.

John U. Whitesides of this county, raised, as we are informed three hundred bushels on a half acre.

MADISON COUNTY gave a majority of 946 for Pierce.

LIXESTONE gave Pierce 435 majority.

The result of the late election, we believe is admitted on all hands to be about as follows:

	Pierce.	Scott.	majority.
Maine	8	—	12,000
N. Hampshire	—	—	15,000
Vermont	—	—	9,000
Massachusetts	—	19	6,000
Rhode Island	4	—	1,000
Connecticut	6	—	2,500
New York	35	—	50,000
New Jersey	7	—	5,000
Pennsylvania	27	—	25,000
Delaware	3	—	34
Maryland	8	—	5,000
Ohio	23	—	20,000
South Carolina	8	By the Legislature	unanimous.
Georgia	10	—	12,000
Florida	3	—	—
Alabama	9	—	15,000
Mississippi	7	—	10,000
Louisiana	6	—	1,500
Virginia	15	—	15,000
N. Carolina	10	—	5,000
Tennessee	—	12	—
Kentucky	—	12	—
Missouri	9	—	15,000
Arkansas	4	for 5,000	—
Indiana	13	—	20,000
Illinois	11	—	15,000
Michigan	6	—	6,000
Wisconsin	5	—	5,000
Iowa	4	—	3,000
Texas	4	—	10,000
California	4	not heard from.	—

If the above be true Pierce's majority in the Electoral College will be 213—his popular majority near two hundred thousand. This country is Democratic to the core.

We are indebted to a friend for the following statement of the result of the election in the subjoined counties:

	Pierce.	Scott.
Jackson	1154	82
DeKalb	501	130
Cherokee	735	242

We postpone Republishing the vote of Alabama until we can get the full and accurate returns. The majority for Pierce & King will probably reach 15,000.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—The Rome Courier has passed from J. Knowlton to W. J. Scott. From a "Constitutional Union" sheet, it is to become a thorough going democratic paper.

Hogs.—The Chattanooga Advertiser says. In Hogs there is a promise of a larger business than last season. Already about 2,000 have crossed the river and found a market chiefly below \$1.25 gross is a fair quotation.

RESIGNATION.—Judge Dargan has resigned his seat as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama. He is spoken of as every way worthy to fill the vacancy of Judge McKinley.

APPOINTMENT.—The Tascaloosa Observer says that Gov. Collier has tendered to C. J. A. Campbell, of Mobile, the Judgeship proposed to be vacated by Chief Justice Dargan.

We doubt not this appointment will give universal satisfaction.

Judge Huntington has appointed W. S. Earnest, esq. of Lorton, Solicitor, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Col. D. Grogan.

The Pacific brings news from France, that Louis Napoleon entered Paris, on the 16th ult. in triumph. The French Senate was summoned to convene on the 17th inst. to establish the empire. Such is the republicanism of France.

The last news brought 18 advance in cotton.

COTTON OIL.—A few days ago we published a telegraphic despatch, briefly stating that a chemist in Egypt had discovered a method of extracting oil from cotton seed. We thought it a strange announcement at the time, as the process could not be attended with much difficulty. It now appears, however, from fuller accounts, that the novelty and utility of the discovery consist in *clarifying* the oil, and rendering it fit for burning fluid, for manufacturers' uses, and for making soap. For these purposes it is said to be well adapted. The Viceroy of Egypt has conferred on the discoverer the exclusive right to clarify and sell the oil for ten years. We shall look with interest for further accounts of this discovery and of the value and uses of the clarified cotton oil, as it may prove to be an invention of importance to Southern planters.

Mo. Register.

Gen. Pierce's Speech.

The following remarks of Gen. Pierce are among the most beautiful tributes that have yet been spoken in honor of the great statesman. We copy from the Boston Post. They were delivered at a meeting held in Concord on the 25th ult:

MR. CHAIRMAN.—How deeply have all hearts been impressed by the fervent appeal to that Power in which our fathers put their trust in the hour of their weakness and trials! And how has that solemn impression been enhanced by the last words of the truly great man, just read by the Rev. Dr. Boutwell!

But a few weeks have passed since a deep gloom was cast over our country, by the death of the great statesman of the West. It had long been understood that this light was flickering in its socket, and must soon go out. Still the announcement, when it came, was laden with sadness; and we have all since then been disposed to look with warmer affection and more glowing gratitude to his great compeer and associate, the intelligence of whose sudden decease will fall like a funeral pall upon the public mind throughout that Union to which he gave his best affections and noblest efforts.

I had met Mr. Webster repeatedly prior to 1835, but my personal acquaintance with him may be said to have commenced with my first winter at Washington. His attachment to our State was singularly strong, and this circumstance, perhaps, led to a series of kind acts and courtesies toward me, during the session of 1833-4, and afterward, the grateful recollection of which will never be effaced. I mourn for him, as a friend for whose personal regard my own heart has given back a true and full response.

Among eminent citizens of commanding power and influence while I was in the Senate, he stood perhaps pre-eminent. In his rich combination of qualities as an orator, lawyer, and statesman, it may be safely said he had no rival. How forcibly and sadly are we reminded of the great man with whom he was associated in the Senate chamber, and who preceded him in his transit through the "dark valley" of Whigs, Grundys, Forsyth, Calhoun, Wright, Hill, Woodbury, Seward, Clay—men who left their impress upon the age—names indissolubly connected with the fame and history of their country; all, like him, whose death we are now called upon to deplore, were links of the chain which bound the past generation to the present; and all, like him, are now on the other side of that narrow line which divides time from eternity. Upon whom have their mantles fallen? Who are to take their places in the perils through which our country may be called to pass? Who, with patriotic courage and statesmanlike forecast, are to guide in the storms that will, at times, inevitably threaten us, in our unexamined development of resources as a nation—our almost fearful progress—our position of amazing responsibility as the great, confederate, self-governing power of the globe? These are questions which will press themselves upon all minds; but who can satisfactorily answer them?

To speak of Mr. Webster's genius, his varied and solid attachments, his services, would be to discuss matters as familiar, even to the children of his native state, as household words. Besides, this must be left to vigorous pens and eloquent tongues, after the first gust of grief, and the oppressive sense of loss, shall to some extent have passed away. It is, and long has been, my firm conviction that Mr. Webster had a hold upon the minds and hearts of his countrymen, which falls to be justly estimated only because there has been no opportunity to measure it. You, Mr. Chairman, have truly said that Mr. Webster's greatness was of that rare character which is easily position could exist. He came to official stations, as he approached all situations presented to his mind, their superior and their master. He was revered for himself, a vast pillar of reason, with strength and undiminished strength and grandeur when the works of men's hands erected to his honor, with like Nineveh; and I fear, when this Union may have shared the fate which was the dread of his later years. A few years ago, when the distinguished brother of the deceased was called in an instant from time to eternity in the court room in this place, with the last word of a perfect sentence lingering on his lips, another citizen, most eminent and beloved, (the late lamented Geo. Sullivan) exclaimed, "What shadows we are, what shadows we pursue!" How these emphatic words come back to us here, as if by an echo. How more earthly honors and distinctions fade and a gloom like this; how political parties are chastened; what a lesson to the living; what an admonition to personal modesty, and how good, and subdued, as the great heart of the nation throbs heavily at the portals of its graves.

I have no heart to speak, or to contemplate the extent of the loss we have sustained. As a personal friend—as a son of New Hampshire

—as an American citizen, I shall be, with thousands, a sincere mourner at his obsequies.

"Vive l'Empereur."

This cry, with which the Prince President was everywhere greeted during his recent pilgrimage through France, proclaims an event which by this time has, no doubt, occurred at Paris. Louis Napoleon returned to that city on the 16th ult., after having responded encouragingly to the many addresses, pressing the imperial crown upon him, and at once convoked the Senate for the 20th ult. This movement was confidently regarded as being a step preparatory to the new order of things. In a few days we may look for addresses deifying the ceremonies of the coronation.

Though this event would seem, at the first blush, to be an important political revolution, we do not regard as in reality so. Louis Napoleon is as much Emperor as ever was his uncle. No power could be more absolute than his, and the formalities of proclaiming and crowning are mere after-decorations of what is, to all appearance, an established sovereignty.

There is no accounting for tastes, and least of all for French tastes; but the people of the country seem really to be quite well satisfied with their ruler, and anxious to get rid of the name and forms of a republic as gracefully as they can, consistent with ordinary decency. He has evidently pleased them, and they are disposed to reward the man who has so skillfully governed them, by every conceivable honor. The bold step of last December, and the subsequent election were admirable—not in honesty or justice—but as feats of political management. The French, recovering from their first surprise, seem to have been delighted with, and reward the actor on this great national stage, as they would the performer of any skillful stage trick on the boards of a Paris theatre.

The whole business has been conducted by Louis Napoleon with a skill and knowledge of the people he dealt with which justifies all that his friends have frequently said as to his ability. We have no idea that he will be less prudent in the subsequent steps of his remarkable career. He will be made Emperor with as much pomp as attended the same ceremony with his uncle. He will, in that rank, have no difficulty in effecting a lofty matrimonial alliance, and the Napoleonic dynasty will again be established, with apparently as much security as of old. The Pope, of course, with a French army in his capital, will not withhold his sanction from either the imperial marriage or the coronation; and Napoleon III., as they proclaim him at Seves, (the unfortunate Duke of Reichstadt being the second of the name) will so far fulfill his own superstitions as to sit in unassurged splendor upon the imperial throne of France.

How long it will last, is a matter beyond all editorial speculation. A slight mistake—a single error of judgment or a single flattering in energy or vigilance, may upset the whole fabric of the new imperialism. The turbulent elements of Orleansism and legitimism, to say nothing of Republicanism and Socialism, can easily be disturbed in such a dangerous sea as that of French popular opinion; and even such a strong hand as Louis Napoleon's may be unequal to the perilous navigation. But no one was ever yet safe in predictions of French affairs, and we shall not look further than into the immediate future, where the Empire is plainly visible.—Mo. Reg.

SINCE THE MENTION OF FISHING among the reasons.—The London papers relate that on Saturday, the 25th ult., an agricultural laborer, named Solomon in Dorset was drowned at West Cove, Isle of Wight. A "novel process" was used for the recovery of the body by one of the coast guards. On Friday morning, the circumstances being made known to him, he assured the bystanders that if the party was drowned in the neighborhood he would discover the body by means of a new boat of bread, in which should be deposited three ounces of quicksilver, when the boat would float it rested over where the body might lay. However extraordinary it may appear, the experiment was tried, and on the boat, according to tradition, a boat hook was put overboard beneath it, and brought up the body. The man then said that the earth instance in which the experiment has been tried by him with success.

SEVEN FOLDS.—The angry man, who is his own house on fire in order that he may burn that of his neighbor. The envious man—who cannot enjoy life because others do.—The robber, who for the consideration of a few pounds gives the world liberty to hang him. The hypochondriac—whose high happiness consists in relishing himself miserable. The jealous man—who puts his banquet and then eats of it. The miser—who starves himself to death in order that his heir may feast. The slanderer—who tells tales for the sake of giving his enemy an opportunity of proving him a liar.

In Good Taste.

The New Orleans Picayune in some comments on the recent presidential election, thus speaks of the success of the Democratic party, and its candidate. The remarks are in good taste, and in a proper spirit—worthy to be followed by the whig press generally. They have belied and slandered Gen. Pierce so outrageously in the late canvass, that it is full time that they were making some suitable atonement. We do not class the Picayune with the most virulent, and unscrupulous of his assailants nevertheless; it has shown good example to its brethren.

Mr. Pierce comes in under circumstances which may be high gratifying to himself and his friends—by a vast majority over the most distinguished man of the times. It is not our province nor is this the time to discuss the causes of this result. It is a fact, however effected, of which the proudest might be prouder, and which will be felt, we doubt not, by Mr. Pierce without ostentation or parade, but profoundly, sincerely and with a strong sense of the responsibility which it creates. His character, as we understand it, is that of a man of an unambitious mind, who has not sought public station, and least of all, that which the unsolicited votes of his party have conferred upon him; and nothing which has ever appeared of him gives indication of an egotistic or harsh nature, or any purposes but those which he believes to be patriotic. There is no cause why his opponents should apprehend from him anything more harsh than the customary adhesion of all Presidents to the usages and principles of their party or fear that he will not faithfully labor, according to his opinions, for the prosperity of his country, the advancement of its material interests, the durability of the Union, and the support of the national rights and dignity toward all foreign nations. The local controversies which divide us are subordinate to these leading duties of American statesmanship; and in the main the sentiments of the people, however designated by party causes, differ in regard to them but slightly.

We are sure that the Whigs, after the bitterness of the present disappointment shall have been soothed by time and reflection, will recognize the Executive whom the country has chosen as entitled to their most liberal appreciation, and we trust that the Democrats in the fervor of the exaltation will remember that it was their own candidate, who, at the late address to his friends at Concord, impressed upon them the noble sentiment that "the hour of victory is the hour of magnanimity."—Mo. & Co.

THE WIFE'S UNIVERSAL RIVALRY.—It must ever be borne in mind that man's love, even in its happiest exercise, is not like woman's; for while she employs herself through every hour in fondly weaving one beloved image into all her thoughts, he gives to her comparatively few of his, and these perhaps neither the loftiest nor the best. It is a wise beginning, then, for every married woman to make up her mind to be forgotten through the greater part of every day; to make up her mind to have her rivals, not in his love; and among those I would mention one, whose claim it would be folly to dispute, since no man's part will ever be able to render less attractive the charms of this competitor—I mean the newspaper, of whose absorbing interest some wives are weak enough to evince a sort of childish jealousy, when they ought rather to congratulate themselves that their most formidable rival is one of paper.—Mrs. Ellis's Wives of England.

ARTESIAN WELLS.—We are glad to learn that the interesting experiment of sinking an Artesian well in this city will soon be commenced. The committee appointed at the last meeting of the subscribers, has closed a contract with a very competent and experienced man who, as soon as his tools and assistants arrive will commence boring. The spot selected is in the centre of the public square. In boring the progress of the work will be watched with a great deal of interest by scientific men and much light may be expected to be thrown upon the geological structure of this side of the Gulf coast.—Mobile Tribune.

LAST WORDS OF WEBSTER.—Daniel Webster (says the Post yesterday) a short time before his death, called his confidential friend, Peter Harvey, esq. of Boston, to him, and asked him whether Rufus Choate intended supporting Sen. Mr. Harvey answered, "I do not know, but think not." "What," said the lamented Webster, "Choate has youth and talents, and tell me for me not to fear his future prospects by taking a step in support of Scott; and tell him, as my dying message to him, that after the 24 day of November next, the whig party, as a national party, will exist only in history." The name of the highly respectable gentleman who touches for the truth of the above is left at this office.

Why is four shillings and eleven pence like a king at his coronation?—Because it is under a crown.

The Smiths

Come, Muse, and gild my trembling pen with pith,
To sing the omnipresent, everlasting Smith—
Whose potent name, since this poor world began,
Has been the puzzle, pride, and shame of man
Whence came it?—from the Norman, Roman, Greek?
Or somewhere farther back, and more antique?
But little does it matter whence it came,
We have it here a most almighty name.
The "WEALTH OF NATIONS" owns its powerful spell,
And yet 'oh! said to say, each prison cell
Records the same great name, from time to time,
The harden'd father of some monstrous crime—
Or child of poverty, struggling with the world,
For some good luck, from which some Smith was hurt.
We've seen it shining in the world of letters,
Fighting for Ireland's freedom—then in towers
(But Smith in Sydney—don't confound a bit—
Is not great Sydney Smith, the scholar and the wit)
We've seen a Smith hung a dozen times, and then,
Next day, have seen him with his fellow men,
As much alive as though no Smith was hung,
Or Smith was cap ble of doing wrong.
Murder he's done, and yet it is most true,
A Smith still lives, may be, to murder you.

Pockets he's picked,—and then, most strange to say,
Fortunes in virtue's cause, he's thrown away.
Again the world is startled. This we all own name
Will clouded in ignorance to fame—
For Cuba's Island, trembling to its centre,
Without becoming fears, will scarcely venture
To treat with such a name, the Fates, may be,
Will make the means of Cuban liberty.
If Smith, however remotely, be the cause,
Of giving Cuba wiser heads and freer laws,
We'll love the better Smiths, reject the worse,
And pray long life to SMITH, the Yankee Peaslee.

PLANTERS CONVENTION.—Notice is hereby given that a call for a Planter's Convention to be held in Montgomery on the 18th November, 1852, is withdrawn at a recent meeting of Planters in Macon, Georgia. They recommended that an Agricultural Convention be assembled in May next, at the same place, and we most cordially join in that recommendation.
For the Committee,
J. GOLDFORTH, Chairman.
Montgomery, Nov. 24, 1852.
Those papers that have published the call will please publish this notice.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—The amount contributed in the boxes in this city yesterday, for the completion of the National Monument at Washington City, to the Father of his country, was THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS.

A PAINFUL STOMACH.—A Dyspeptic stomach is an awkward stomach. The fluid which discolours the food in the stomach is furnished by the stomach itself. It is called the gastric juice. The chief element of the gastric juice, furnished by the stomach, is given by Dr. Houghton, of Philadelphia, in his preparation of the digestive fluid obtained from the stomach of the Ox, by a process well known to Physicians and Chemists. It is the only cure remedy for imperfect digestion ever discovered. It cures immediately.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF LAND. In pursuance to an order of the Hon. Probate Court of St. Clair County, the undersigned, as administrator of the Estate of Barnett Claunch, dec'd, will sell on the 4th Monday in December next, before the Court House door of said county of St. Clair, at public outcry, to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve months, the north east fourth of fractional section thirty-six, of township seven, of range three, east in the Tascaloosa Land District. Also the south west fourth of the south east fourth of section twenty five, in the same township and range, as the property of the Estate of said Barnett Claunch dec'd. Notes and approved security required for the purchase money.
JOHN COLLINS, Adm'r.
Nov. 16, 1852.—3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF LAND. In pursuance to an order of the Hon. Probate Court of St. Clair County, the undersigned, as administrator of the Estate of David Sellers, dec'd, will sell on the 4th Monday in December next, before the court house door of said county of St. Clair, at public outcry to the highest bidder, 20 per cent cash, and the balance on twelve months credit, the east half of the south west fourth of section two, in township fifteen of range two east in the Tascaloosa Land District. Notes and approved security required for the purchase money unpaid.
JAMES S. CLEMENTS Adm'r.
Nov. 16, 1852.—3t.

Administrator's Sale of LAND.

UNDER and by virtue of an order of the Judge of Probate for the County of Benton, Alabama, I will sell on Tuesday the 4th day of January, 1853. At the late residence of Berry Read, deceased, between the usual sale hours, to the highest bidder, the following described lands belonging to the estate of said Berry Read, deceased, to-wit:

North 1-2 of S. W. 1-4
S. E. 1-4 of N. W. 1-4
N. E. 1-4 of N. W. 1-4
S. W. 1-4 of N. E. 1-4, all in Section 4, Township 14, Range 10. Also the undivided one half interest of the W. 1-2 of S. E. 1-4 and N. E. 1-4 of S. E. 1-4 of Section 33, Township 13, Range 10—all lying and being in the County of Benton, and 12 miles East of Jacksonville on the Turnpike road.

Also at the same time and place, two likely Negro fellows, and one Negro Woman—all the Corn and Cotton raised on the place during the past season. Terms of sale made known on day of sale.
ASA SKELTON,
Administrator.

Nov. 16, 1852.
WALKER & PETTIT
AT
MOUNT POLK.
Selling off at cost to make room for a
Spring Stock.

We invite particular attention to all who are owing us money. Cotton will be received in payments, at Rome prices, five gals taken off—money we must have, if we can't get Cotton—and this is the last warning. We have a good Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which we are determined to sell low for cash, or on short time to paying customers.

Nov. 16, 1852.—5t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.)
DISTRICT COURT.)
Court of Probate for Benton County, Ala., Special Term, Nov. 6th 1852.

CAME Spartan Allen, administrator of the estate of William Shearer, deceased, and filed his petition in writing, praying an order of sale of the real estate belonging to said estate, for the purpose of making a more equal, fair and beneficial division among the heirs of said estate. Said real estate is situated in Benton County, Ala., and known as south west quarter of south east quarter, and the north west quarter of south west quarter, and the south east quarter of south east quarter of Section 17, Township 13, and Range 9, east in the Coosa Land District. It is ordered that the 20th day of December next be set for the trial of said petition. That said decedent left the following heirs at law, of his estate, to-wit: Catherine Shearer his widow, Emma Shearer, Serena Brown, wife of Wm. Brown, Gilliam Shearer and Martha Jane Shearer, and the said administrator having made oath that the two last named heirs are non-residents of the State of Alabama, and reside in the State of South Carolina. It is therefore ordered that notice of the filing and of the day set for the trial of said petition be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville for three successive weeks and at least forty days prior to said 20th day of December, 1852, as a notice to said non-residents to be and appear at a Special Term of said court, to be holden at the court house of said county, on said 20th December next, and defend against said petition if they think proper.

Witness, A. Woods, Judge of said court, at office, this 6th day of November 1852.
Attest
A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.

RANDOLPH SHERIFF'S SALE NOTICE.

WILL be sold before the court house door in the town of Webber, on the first Monday in December next, to the highest bidder for cash, the following parcels of lands, to-wit: Fraction A, of Fractional Section No. (22) twenty-two, Township (20) twenty, Range (10) ten, containing (25 60/100) thirty-five and 60/100 acres. Also Fraction B of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20) twenty, Range (10) ten, containing (60 25/100) sixty and 25/100 acres. Also Fraction C of Fractional Section (22) twenty-two, Township (20) twenty, Range (10) ten, containing (49 30/100) forty-nine and 30/100 acres. Also Fraction B Township 22, Section (20) twenty, Range (10) ten. Also the north east fourth of the north west fourth of Section 22, Township 20, Range 10, all of which is levied on as the property of Jedro Baker, to satisfy one fifteenth in his hands in favor of John H. Edmondson for the use of John H. Heflin & Co. Baker.

JOEL T. MORRISON,
Sheriff, R. C. Nov. 9, 1852.

O YES!!

COITON received by the undersigned in discount.
E. L. WOODWARD.
Nov. 9, 1852.

Republican.

Whole No. 833.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,
AND
J. H. CALDWELL,

At \$3 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editors. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next year.

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For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.

GREAT SALE.

THE subscribers are now receiving direct from manufacturers, both North and South, the largest and best assortment of COMBS, BUTTONS, PINS, NEEDLES, Razors, Scissors, Knives, Thimbles, &c. Together with an elegant stock of SUSPENDERS, PURSES, Belts, Wallets, Port Monies, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, Spectacles, &c.

Also, Looking Glasses and Mirrors, of every style and pattern, together with a full and cheap stock of School and Miscellaneous BOOKS.—PAPER, INK, &c.

Owing to the great scarcity of money in the country, the subscribers are determined to sell goods this season lower than any house in Charleston or Augusta.

Merchants from the country will please call and examine for themselves.
DUNHAM & BLEAKLEY.
Ap 120, '52—1y Augusta, Ga.

LEIGH, TUCKER & PERKINS

DIAGUERREAN GALLERY
BROAD ST., (Opposite United States and Gable Hotels.) AUGUSTA, GA.

Citizens and Strangers are invited to visit the Gallery, and examine their specimens.

Diaguerreotype machines constantly on hand. All small enlargements on New York prices. May 25, 1852—1y

NEW HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.
J. Taylor, Jr. & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN HATS, Caps and Bonnets at New York prices—opposite Wright, Nichols and Company, Broad Street, Augusta, Ga. Call and examine. April 20, 1852—1y

Lamback & Cooper,

DEALERS IN CHOICE Family Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., and manufacturers of Candles, Sperm and Chandeliers, Broad Street, Augusta, Ga. May 20, 1852—1y

W. & J. NELSON,

DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC Liquors, Wines, Cigars, &c. of superior quality.

Broad Street, Augusta, Georgia. All orders will be strictly attended to, and the lowest prices charged.

W. B.—Agents for Fairbanks' patent Platform and Counter Scales. April 20, 1852—1y

MORRISVILLE

Manufacturing Company.
HICKS & LOYD, thankful for past patronage, would inform their old friends and the public generally, that they have sold their stand and moved down to Jacksonville two miles below, on Canoe Creek, five miles from Alexandria, on the Stage road from Jacksonville to Talladega.

They have associated themselves with E. G. Morris, whose they are prepared to make WAGGONS AND BUGGYS, also Window Sash, Blinds, Doors and Mantles for Houses; Red Sticks, &c. Also, Machinery for Grist Mills, Saw Mills, Shuttles, Wool Cards; Gearing for Thrashers, Field or Gin Houses; Wheat Fans, Saw Cutters, Corn Shellers, &c.—They will have ready for the present crop, a large lot of Spike Cylinder Thrashers, with and without Gear, and winding blade Thrashers, one of simplest and best machines for the price in use, which they sell low for cash or on time to solvent men.

They are now erecting a large Manufacturing Establishment for the purpose of making all of the above named articles. Many others by machinery, of which timely notice will be given.

Address, the people's humble servants,
MORRIS, HICKS & CO.
ALEXANDRIA, ALABAMA.

HIRSH HICKS,
JAMES LOYD,
P.O. MAY 11, 1853

A Remarkable Dog Fight: OR FROGTOWN IN A GRAND FUROR.

Who ever saw a dog fight, without curiosity to see it out, go in—put in a word—get excited, and not frequently fight also? We have no distinct recollection of having ever seen a serious, regular pitched battle between two dogs, without a general fight among the by-standers, or scurrying between the owners of the animals at least.

But the most remarkable dog fight on record, perhaps, came off at Frogtown, on the frontiers of Maine, some years ago. It beat all pug muzzes of the kind we ever heard of, it engrossed the entire community in one general and indiscriminate melee of interminable law suits, or suits of law suits—distraction of the town, its downfall and ruin!

A fanciful genius named Joe Tucker, a man about town—a lounge—without visible means of support—a do nothing, loafing, cigarette smoking good natured sort of a fellow—owned a yellow dog, a sleek, intelligent and rather pretty beast, always at Joe's heels, and known as well as his master, and liked far more by the Frogtowners. One day, Joe and his dog were passing Bunton's grocery store, when a great pitted, high-looking dog, standing alongside of a wood wagon, pointed on to Joe Tucker's dog—knocked him heels over head, and a frightened Bob Carter's wife—who was passing towards her husband's back-south shop, with his dinner, that she stumbled backwards, and her old sun bonnet dropping off, she saw the horse attached to the wood wagon. He started hit Luther's barber pole—upset the load of wood half of which, falling down Gumbo's refreshment rack, struck one of Gumbo's children on the head, and killed it for a time, stone dead; and so alarmed Mrs. Gumbo, that she dropped a stew pan of hot boiling oysters into the lap, instead of the dish of a customer, who sat waiting for the savory concoction by a table in the corner. Mrs. Gumbo rushed to the child—the customer for the door. Mrs. Gumbo screamed, the child screamed, and the customer yelled:

"O, oh! oh! oh! oh! my poor child!" cried Mrs. Gumbo.

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A Witness "as is" a Witness

Some years since, professional engagements required my presence at a circuit court which was in session in one of the villages of Western New York, and during the term an incident occurred which may be interesting, if not useful, to those legal gentlemen who are partial to the study of the laws of evidence.

A cause was tried, in which a question arose as to personal property claimed to have been sold some time previously; under an execution, and the plaintiff called a witness to establish the fact of the sale.

The following evidence was elicited on cross examination of the witness:

Question by Counsel—Sir, you say you attended the sale on the execution spoken of.—Did you keep the minutes of that sale?

Witness—Don't know sir, but I did—don't recollect whether I kept the minutes, or the Sheriff, or anybody. I think it was none of us.

Counsel—Well, sir, will you tell me what articles were sold on that occasion?

Here the witness hesitated, not willing to commit himself by going into particulars, until the patience of the counsel became exhausted and he pressed a special interrogatory.

Counsel—Did you on that occasion sell a thrashing machine?

Witness—Yes, I think we did.

Counsel—I wish you to be positive. Are you sure of it?

Witness—Can't say that I am sure of it; and when I think of it, I don't know as we did; think we didn't.

Counsel—Will you swear you did not sell one?

Witness—No, sir, don't think I would, for I can't say whether we did or didn't.

Counsel—Did you sell a horse power?

Witness—Horse power?

Witness—Horse power! Well it seems to me did. And then, it seems to me didn't. I do not now as I can recollect whether I saw one or not; but I don't think we did—though it may be perhaps that we did after all. It's some time ago, and I don't like to say certainly.

Counsel—Well, perhaps you can tell me this: Did you sell a fluming mill?

Witness—Yes, sir, we sold a fluming mill. I guess I am sure of that.

Counsel—Well, you swear to that, do you?—that one thing, though I don't see it on the list.

Witness—Why, I may be mistaken about it, perhaps I am. It may be it was somebody else's fluming mill at some other time—not sure.

Counsel (to the court)—I should like to know, may I please the court, what this witness does know and what he is sure of.

Witness (to the Counsel)—Well, sir, I know one thing that I am sure of, and that is, that on that day, we sold either a thrashing machine, or a horse power, or a fluming mill, or one of all, or more of them, but I don't know which.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

Fidelity.—Never forsake a friend when enemies gather around him; when sickness falls heavy upon him—when the world is dark and cheerless, this is the time to try thy friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress or offer reasons why they should be excused from extending their sympathy and aid betray their hypocrisy, and prove that self-love motives only prompt and move them. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and happiness—defended you when persecuted and troubled, besure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his kindness is appreciated and that his friendship was not bestowed upon you in vain.

Confab.

"Papa, what does the Editor lick his Price Current with?"

"Whip it? He don't whip it, my child."

"Then he lies, Pa."

"Insh! Tom, that is a very naughty word."

"Well, by Golly! this ere paper says 'Price Currents carefully corrected, and I guess when I gets corrected I gets licked—they—'on't I?"

"Nuf ced—my son."

Self Heating Smoothing Iron.

The manufacturing of this article patented only last March by Taliaferro & Cummings, is going on near this city at a rapid rate. This establishment is now casting 220 daily, but the supply thus far, has not equalled the demand. The patentees have sold the right to sell in given territories to a number of citizens. These irons commend themselves to the public for their great economy: one cent's worth of charcoal supplies one of them for a day. They can be used in any place, thus avoiding the heat of the room, and the necessity of placing them at the fire. They do not smut the clothes, and are always clean. Nearly one half more can be accomplished with them in the same time, and with far less labor than with the old fashioned irons.—*N. Y. Express.*

Fight on the Coast of Africa.

We find in the London Chronicle a particular account of the conflict on the coast of Africa, heretofore reported by telegraph, between two British vessels of war and a large body of the natives, who were attacking an American merchant ship which had stranded. The American vessel, a brigantine, was called the Mary Adeline. She went ashore in attempting to enter the river Congo. The British ship Dolphin was in the river, and seeing the signal of distress flying, went to her assistance at nightfall, but was unable to effect anything that night. To the surprise of all, the next morning the river was crowded with canoes with ten to forty in each, all armed, and at least two-thirds with muskets. Their movements left no doubt of their hostile purposes. The British ship sent on board of the American a gun, fitted for service, supplied ammunition, and took up a position herself to defend the ship. The natives made the attack, pouring in a fire of musketry and attempting to board the vessel. The Dolphin opened upon them a fire of shot and shell, and in a little while drove the assailants ashore, and cleared back of them. The number were estimated at three thousand. This being done, the ship's boats attempted to get off the stranded vessel but failed; and it was found necessary to remove her cargo. On the evening of the day another British armed vessel—the Fire Fly—arrived, and sent her boats to assist. In the morning, the natives rallied and recommenced the attack, but were dispersed by another broadside, and took to the bush. The Dolphin and Fire Fly continued their assistance, notwithstanding the heavy swell which set in and capsize one of the ship's cutters. The whole of the cargo was transferred to the Dolphin, and on the 22d the Mary Adeline was got off safe.

These are kindly international acts, and deserve the special acknowledgment by our government of the generosity displayed by the British vessels.

Forgiveness.

There is something peculiarly sweet in the enjoyment of that blessed sentiment when we feel in our heart that we can, and do truly forgive an erring brother. When a brother has erred by injuring us, and afterwards comes to us with a heart full of contrite emotions, and acknowledges his fault, and seeks our pardon for the errors of the past, it is a sweet thing to grasp his hand with a friendly fervor and say: "brother with all my heart I do not forgive thee."

It is lamentable falling with some to be destitute of this good principle; we have met with some who never could forgive, but when injured by an erring brother, seemed to enjoy a wicked pride in ever afterwards holding the erring one at an unapproachable distance by their malicious frowns. Such do not enjoy the sweets of life, they soon grow churlish and sour-faced—looking upon the world as their sworn enemy. This unforgetting spirit is a dangerous principle to foster; it renders the possessor an unhappy wretch, heartily despised by all who know him, and a burden to himself. But he who feels over ready and willing to forgive, is blessed with an attribute that "maketh man an angel."

An Author, whose name we know not, has put together the subjoined sweet little morsels touching our subject. There is a touch of the sweet and beautiful throughout, and the readers, we are sure, will read it again and again, and find fresh beauty at each perusal. We have read it until it is familiar as the face of an old friend, and we hope the impression it first created in our mind may never be effaced.

"How beautifully falls Forgiveness—'tis the attribute of God—"

The sound which openeth heaven; renews again On earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings Hopes halcyon halo o'er the waste of life.

Thrice happy he whose heart has been so schooled In the meek lessons of humanity, That he can give it utterance; it imports Celestial grandeur to the human soul.

And maketh man an angel." Read it and commit it to the keeping of the caskey memory!

Quarrels.

One of the easy, and most common, most perfectly foolish things in the world, is to quarrel, no matter with whom, man woman or child, or upon what pretence, provocation or occasion whatever. There is no kind of necessity in it, no manner of use in it, and no species or degrees of benefit to be gained by it; and yet, strange as the fact may be, theologians quarrel, and politicians, lawyers, doctors, and princes quarrel; the Church quarrels, and the State quarrels, nations and tribes, and corporations, men, women and children, dogs and cats, birds and beasts, quarrel about all manner of things, and on all manner of occasions.

If there is any thing in the world that will make a man feel bad, except pinching his fingers in a crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after than he did before one; it degrades him in his own eyes, and in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibility to disgrace on one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more quietly and peaceably we get on the better; the better for ourselves; the better for our neighbors. In fine cases, out of ten, the wisest course is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him, if he is abusive, quit his company, if he slanders, take care to have so that no man will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he mistreats you, the wisest way is just to let him alone, for there is nothing better than this cool, calm quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

FRENCH CAVALRY AND AMERICAN HORSEMEN.—A very interesting anecdote has been committed to a letter recently received from Rome, Italy. It appeared that Mr. Cass, our chargé d'affaires at Rome, was one day dining with several officers, in company with a French colonel of dragoons. The conversation turned upon the French army, and Cass remarked that the French in two years had annihilated more of the cavalry than the other arm of the service. The French colonel, inquired what he meant by it. To which Cass replied that they were not so well drilled, and were not such good horsemen. The colonel further persisted in asking what he (Cass) meant by "not being such good horsemen?" Cass replied, "I am sure, that if you would allow him to ride where he would go. The colonel offered him a bet of 500 francs upon that which Cass accepted. On the following day Cass called at the colonel's house, and he rode a fine, handsome horse, of no remarkable qualities, while the colonel and his Arab horse of well known qualities. They rode for three hours, the distance from Rome, Cass coming on inferior subjects, but never admitting to the colonel all of the previous day. It was towards evening when they again rode to the city, when the colonel began to think that Cass had forgotten the wager. Cass did not say a word, but rode on as usual, and on the side of the city a party of two and a half feet in width. When Cass arrived there, he started his horse up, and got on his preparatory paces, without turning round. The colonel, when he arrived at the point with his Arab, stood in a circle, and finally came out, it was too late to follow. Cass returned to him smiling, saying, "You see, I told you yesterday that you would not follow me; I should have said, 'I did,' and the colonel was a different subject. The French colonel, on the following day, 500 francs, which Cass at once made him to be paid.

The Boston Atlas describes an adventure of Mr. Webster, which occurred before railroad came into vogue. He was forced one night to make a journey by private conveyance from Baltimore to Washington. The man who drove the wagon was such an ill looking fellow, and told so many stories of robberies and murders, that before they had gone far Mr. Webster was almost frightened out of his wits. At last the wagon stopped in the midst of a dense wood, when the man, turning suddenly round to his passenger, exclaimed fiercely, "Now, sir, tell me who you are?" Mr. Webster replied, in a faltering voice, and ready to spring from the vehicle, "I am Daniel Webster, member of Congress from Massachusetts."

"What?" rejoined the driver, grasping him warily by the hand, "are you Webster? Thank God! thank God! You were such a detested ugly chap, that I took you for some cut-throat or highwayman." This is the substance of the story as related by Mr. Webster himself.

EXTRAORDINARY LOCK.—The editor of the American Artisan was recently shown a piece of mechanism which certainly goes ahead of anything in the shape of a lock that we have ever seen or read of in the essential of security from deception.

The lock is as absolutely unpickable as the kernel of a walnut, would be without damaging the shell. The only opening is a circular orifice, half an inch in diameter, for admitting the key, and through which there is no possible access to the tumblers by any instrument whatever—not even by the key itself, strange as that may seem. By a singular contrivance, a portion of the key is detached after insertion, and sent to a distant part of the lock, where it moves the tumblers, and where the tools of the burglar could never arrive except by first battering the lock to pieces. The key hole resembles the interior of a small pistol barrel, and having no opening in the interior basin of the lock, would not receive powder enough to blow it open. The lock is, therefore, absolutely gunpowder proof also. Among other peculiarities, the key is susceptible of four thousand to one million of changes. A change of the key changes the lock also in the act of locking, so that one may have a new lock every day for hundreds of years! By a change of the key after locking it is rendered impossible to unlock, even with the same key, until altered back again. One may thus lose the key or have it stolen, and still entertain no fears of the lock's being opened with it. The proprietors offer a reward of five hundred dollars to any one who will pick it through the key hole, using whatever instruments he pleases, and taking any length of time he may desire.

"Fanny Fearn." the quaint and humorous sketch writer for the Boston Olive Branch, is said to be a sister of N. P. Willis.—*True Delit.*

It is also said that this "sister" of N. P. Willis, is very much in favor of the "bloomer costume," wears breeches, smokes cigars, promades the streets in Wellington boots and standing shirt collar, edits the best paper and is the best looking man in Boston, who bears the cognomen of "quaint Fanny Fearn" abroad, but is better known at home as Tox Norris.—*Ec.*

LAW QUIBBLES.—A tipping lawyer, noted for his ingenuity in pleading, was one day reading about Eve's fun, the other day, at once exclaimed:—"If she had only known this law, it would have been quite easy to avoid the law. The right to Eden never could have been denied her, if she had squeezed the fruit and drank the cider."

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POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.

GREAT SALE.

THE subscribers are now receiving direct from manufacturers, both North and South, the largest and best assortment of COMBS, BUTTONS, PINS, NEEDLES, Razors, Scissors, Knives, Thimbles, &c. Together with an elegant stock of SUSPENDERS, FURSES, Bows, Wallets, Port-Monies, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, Spectacles, &c. Also, Looking Glasses and Mirrors, of every style and pattern, together with a full and cheap stock of School and Miscellaneous Books—PAPER, INK, &c.

Owing to the great scarcity of money in the country, the subscribers are determined to sell goods this season lower than any house in Charleston or Augusta.

Merchants from the country will please call and examine for themselves.

DUNHAM & BLACKLEY.

Ap' 120, 32—1y Augusta, Ga.

LEIGH, TUCKER & PERKINS.

—PREMIER—

DAGUERREAN GALLERY

BROAD ST., (Opposite United States and Globe Hotels) AUGUSTA, GA.

Cuttings and Strangers are invited to visit the Gallery, and examine their operations.

Daguerreotype made constantly on hand, and sold at low prices.

May 25, 1852—1y

NEW HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.

J. Taylor, Jr. & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

HATS, Caps and Bonnets, at New York prices, opposite Vicks, Nichols and Company, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.

Call and examine. April 20, 1852—1y

Lamback & Cooper,

DEALERS IN

CHOICE Family Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., and manufacturers of Candles, Sausages and Cords, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.

April 20th 1852.

W. & J. NELSON,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

Liquors, Wines, Cigars, &c. of superior quality.

Broad Street, Augusta, Georgia.

All orders will be strictly attended to, and the lowest prices charged.

A. B.—Agents for Fairbanks' patent Platform and Counter Scales.

April 20, 1852—1y.

MORRISVILLE

Manufacturing Company.

HICKS & LOYD, thankful for past

patronage, would inform their old

friends and the public generally, that they

have sold their stand and moved down to

Morrisville two miles below, on Cape

Creek, five miles from Alexandria, on the

Stage road from Jacksonville to Talladega.

They have associated themselves with

Ed. G. Morris, where they are prepared

to make WAGGONS AND BUGGIES, also

Window Shades, Blinds, Doors and Mantels

for Houses & Red Sticks, &c. Also, Ma-

chinery for Grist Mills, Saw Mills, Smut-

ting, Wool Cards, Gearing for Thrashers,

for Field or Gin Houses; Wheat Fans, Saw

Cutters, Corn Shellers, &c.—They

will have ready for the present crop, a

large lot of Spike Cylinder Thrashers, with

and without Gear, and winding blade

Thrashers, one of simplest and best ma-

chines for the price in use, which they

sell low for cash or on time to suit

the men.

They are now erecting a large Manu-

facturing Establishment for the purpose of

making all of the above named articles,

and many others by machinery, of which

timely notice will be given.

Address, the people's humble servants,

MORRIS, HICKS & CO.

ALEXANDRIA, ALABAMA.

Ed. G. MORRIS,

THOMAS HICKS,

W. R. LOYD,

MAY 11, 1852

A Remarkable Dog Fight.

OR FROGTOWN IN A GRAND FIRORE.

Who ever saw a dog fight, without curiosity to see it out, go in—put in a word—get excited, and not frequently fight also? We have no distinct recollection of having ever seen a serious, regular pitched battle between two dogs, without a general fight among the bystanders, or scrimmage between the owners of the animals at least.

But the most remarkable dog fight on record, perhaps, came off at Frogtown, on the frontiers of Maine, some years ago. It beat all pug muzzes of the kind we ever heard of, it engrossed the entire community in one general and indiscriminate melee of interminable howls, or snouts of lawsuits—disgrace of the town, its downfall and ruin!

A fanciful genius named Joe Tucker, a man about town—a lounge—without visible means of support—do nothing, loafing, cigar-smoking good natured sort of a fellow—owned a yellow dog, a sleek, intelligent and rather pretty beast, always at Joe's heels, and known as well as his master, and liked far more by the Frogtowners.

One day, Joe and his dog were passing Bunton's grocery store, when a great pickled, ugly-looking dog, standing alongside of a wood wagon, pointed on to Joe Tucker's dog—knocked him heels over head, and so frightened Bob Carter's wife—who was passing towards her husband's backsmith shop, with his dinner, that she stumbled backward, and her old son bumped dropping off scared the horse attached to the wood wagon. He started.

But Lathern's barber pole—upset the head of wood half of which, falling down Gumbo's refreshment cellar, struck one of Gumbo's children on the head, and killed it for a time, stone dead; and so alarmed Mrs. Gumbo, that she dropped a stew pan of hot boiling water into the lap, instead of the fish, of a customer, who sat waiting for the savory concoction by a table in the corner. Mrs. Gumbo rushed to the child—the customer for the door. Mrs. Gumbo screamed, and the child screamed, and the customer yelled!

"O, oh! oh! oh! my poor child!" cried Mrs. Gumbo. "Oh, oh! oh! oh! screamed the child.

"O, murder—O, by everlasting sin, I'm scalded to death!" "Murder—murder!" roared the customer.

The horse, a part of the wagon, and some of the wood, were on their road career. The owner of the strange dog came out of the store just in time to see Joe Tucker seize a rock, to demolish said dog; and not waiting to see Joe "ret drive" gave him such a pop on the back of the ear, that poor Joe fell four rods up the street and striking the foot of the ladder, upon which Jim Elderberry was perched—pointed in hand, some thirty feet from terra firma, brought ladder, Jim and ladder pot sprawling to the earth, crushing poor Jim for life, and sprinkling the lime paint explosively over the broadcloth, satinet and calicoes of Abraham Miller, a formal and even-tempered quaker, who ran out of the door, just as the two dogs had fairly gone at it, hip and thigh—nip and catch. A glance at matters seemed to convince Abraham of the true state of the case; and in an unusually elevated voice, Abraham called out to Joe Tucker, who had righted up—

"Joseph Tucker, thy dog's fighting!"

"Let 'em fight it out!" yelled the pugnazious owner of the strange dog. "Let 'em fight it out, I'll bet a load of wood, my dog can eat any dog in town, and I can eat the owner!"

We have said that Abraham Miller was a mild man, quakers are proverbially so. But the quantlet thrown down by the burley stranger from the country stirred the gall of Abraham, and he rushed into the store. From the back yard—having slipped his collar—Abraham brought forth a brindle cur, long, strong and all-powerful.

"Friend," said the excited quaker, "thy dog shall be well beaten. I promise thee! Hike! seize upon him. Tark here boy! and the dog went at it.

Bob Carter, the smith coming up in time to hear the stranger's defiance to the town, and bent upon a fight with somebody, for the insult and damage to his wife, clamped the collar of the stranger, and by a series of ten pound tens, upon the face back and sides of his bully antagonist, with his natural sledge hammers, Bob stirred up the strength and ire of the bully stran-

ger to the top of his compass, and they made the sparks fly dreadfully!

Joe Tucker's dog reinforced by that of Abraham Miller took a fresh start and between the two, the strange dog was being cruelly put to his trumps! Deacon Pugh, one of the most sedate and substantial and pious men in Frogtown, came up, and indeed the whole town was assembling—and Deacon Pugh, armed with his heavy walking stick, and shocked at the spectacle before him, marched up to the dogs exclaiming as he did so:

"Fie, fie, for shame! disgraceful—you men, citizens of Frogtown, will you stand by and—"

"Don't thee, don't thee strike my dog, Deacon Pugh!" cried Abraham Miller, advancing upon the deacon, who was about to cut, right and left, among the dogs with his cane.

"Your dog?" shouted the deacon with evident fervor.

"Not my dog, Deacon Pugh," retorted the speaker.

"What did you say so for, then?" shouted the deacon.

"I never said dogs, Deacon Pugh."

"You did!" responded the deacon, with exclamation.

"Thee speaks groundlessly, Deacon Pugh!" said the quaker.

"You tell a falsehood, Abraham Miller!"

"Thee utters a mendacious asser-

tion!" retorted Abraham.

"You—you—you tell an infernal lie!" howled the deacon.

"Thee has provoked my evil passions, Deacon Pugh," shouted the stout quaker, "and I will smother thee!"

And into the deacon's wool went the quaker. The deacon, nothing loth, entered into the spirit of the thing; and we leave them thus "up and tuck," to look to the stranger and Bob Carter, who fit, fought, fought and fit, until Square Deacon and the town constable came up; and in their attempt to preserve the peace, and arrest the offenders, the square was thrust through the window of a neighboring watchmaker, doing a heap of damage, while lawyer Hoker in attempting to rid the constable, was hit in a mistake, by the furious blacksmith, in the short ribs, and went reeling down Gumbo's cellar with great velocity. The friends and fellow craftsmen of Deacon Pugh took sides against the quaker antagonist, and the shop boys of Frogtown, seen their employer thus assailed, came to his rescue, while a host of boys, armed with sticks and stones, and a few old men, believing it to be a "free fight," tried their hands and sticks upon the combatants indiscriminately; so that in less than one hour the quiet and happy town of Frogtown was shaken from its propriety, by one grand, substantial, and terrible battle. Men and women were smashed—dogs crushed—and women ran screaming and screaming—dogs barked and howled—cattle and sheep were all in Frogtown! a heavy thunder storm, finally put an end to the row; the dogs were all more or less killed, a child severely wounded, a man scalded, wagon broken, the horse ran himself to death, his owner was beaten awfully by Bob Carter, whose wife and the wives of many others were dangerously scared; the painter was crippled, dry goods ruined, a quaker and deacon, two Irishmen, Joe Tucker, town constable, lawyer Hoker, Square Deacon and some fifty others shamefully whipped! Lawsuits ensued, feuds followed, and the entire peace and good repute of Frogtown annihilated all by a remarkable dog fight.

Self Heating Smoking Irons.

The manufacturing of this article

patented only last March by Tal-

lor & Cummings, is going on near

this city at a rapid rate. This es-

tablishment is now casting 220 daily,

but the supply thus far, has not

equalled the demand. The pat-

entees have sold the right to sell in

given territories to a number of

citizens. These irons commend

themselves to the public for their

great economy: one cent's worth

of charcoal supplies one of them

for a day. They can be used in

any place, thus avoiding the heat

of the room, and the necessity of

placing them at the fire. They do

not smut the clothes, and are al-

ways clean. Nearly one half more

can be accomplished with them in

the same time, and with far less la-

bor than with the old fashioned

irons.—N. Y. Express.

A Witness "as-is" a Witness.

Some years since, professional engagements required my presence at a circuit court which was in session in one of the villages of Western New York, and during the term an incident occurred which may be interesting, if not useful, to those legal gentlemen who are partial to the study of the laws of evidence.

A cause was tried, in which a question arose as to personal property claimed to have been sold some time previously; under an execution, and the plaintiff called a witness to establish the fact of the sale.

The following evidence was elicited on cross examination of the witness:

Question by Counsel—Sir, you say you attended the sale on the execution spoken of—Did you keep the minutes of that sale?

Witness—Don't know sir, but I did—don't recollect whether I kept the minutes, or the Sheriff, or nobody. I think it was none of us.

Counsel—Well, sir, will you tell me what articles were sold on that occasion?

Here the witness hesitated, not willing to commit himself by going into particulars, until the patience of the counsel became exhausted, and he pressed a special interrogatory.

Counsel—Did you on that occasion sell a thrashing machine?

Witness—Yes, I think we did.

Counsel—I wish you to be positive. Are you sure of it?

Witness can't say that I am sure of it; and when I think of it, I don't know as we did; think we didn't.

Counsel—Will you swear you did not sell one?

Witness—No, sir, don't think I would, for I can't say whether we did or didn't.

Counsel—Did you sell a horse power?

Witness—Horse power?

Counsel—Yes, horse power.

Witness—Horse power! Well it seems to me didn't. And then, it seems to me didn't. I do not now as I can recollect whether I remem-

ber there was any horse power there. I can't say whether we sold it or not; but I don't think we did—though it may be perhaps that we did after all. It's some time ago, and I don't like to say certainly.

Counsel—Well, perhaps you can tell me this: Did you sell a fluming mill?

Witness—Yes, sir, we sold a fluming mill. I guess I am sure of that.

Counsel—Well, you swear to that, do you?—that one thing, though I don't see it on the list.

Witness—Why, I may be mistaken about it, perhaps I am. It may be it was somebody else's fluming mill at some other time—not sure.

Counsel to the court—I should like to know, may it please the court, what this witness does know and what he is sure of.

Witness—to the Counsel—Well, sir, I know one thing that I am sure of, and that is, that on that sale, we sold either a thrashing machine, or a horse power, or a fluming mill, or one of all, or either of them, but I don't know which.—N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

Funerary.—Never for the friend

when enemies gather around him

when sickness falls heavy upon

him—when the world is dark and

cheerless, this is the time to try the

friendship. They who turn from

the scene of distress or offer rea-

sons why they should be exempted

from extending their sympathy

and all betray their hypocrisy, and prove that selfish motives only prompt and move them. If you

have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and hap-

piness—defended you when perse-

cuted and troubled, be sure to sus-

tain him in adversity. Let him

feel that his kindness is appreciated

and that his friend ship was not

bestowed upon you in vain.

Confab.

"Papa, what does the Editor lick

his Price Current with?"

"Whip it? He don't whip it,

my child."

"Then he lies, Pa."

"Hush! Tom, that is a very

naughty word."

"Well, by Golly! this ere paper

says 'Price Currents carefully cor-

rected,'—and I guess when I gets

corrected I gets licked—hey—don't

I?"

"Nuf ced—my son."

Fight on the Coast of Africa.

We find in the London Chronicle a particular account of the conflict on the coast of Africa, heretofore reported by telegraph, between two British vessels of war and a large body of the natives, who were attacking an American merchant ship which has stranded. The American vessel, a brigantine, was called the Mary Adeline. She went ashore in attempting to enter the river Congo. The British ship Dolphin was in the river, and seeing the signal of distress flying, went to her assistance at nightfall, but was unable to effect anything that night. To the surprise of all, the next morning the river was crowded with canoes with ten to forty in each, all armed, and at least two-thirds with muskets. Their movements left no doubt of their hostile purposes. The British ship sent on board of the American a gun, fitted for service, supplied ammunition, and took up a position herself to defend the ship. The natives made the attack, pouring in a fire of musketry and attempting to board the vessel. The Dolphin opened upon them a fire of shot and shell, and in a little while drove the assailants ashore, and cleared back of them. The number were estimated at three thousand. This being done, the ship's boats attempted to get off the stranded vessel but failed; and it was found necessary to remove her cargo. On the evening of the day another British armed vessel—the Fire Fly—arrived, and sent her boats to assist. In the morning, the natives rallied and recommenced the attack, but were dispersed by another broadside, and took to the bush. The Dolphin and Fire Fly continued their assistance, notwithstanding the heavy swell which set in and capsized one of the ship's cutters. The whole of the cargo was transferred to the Dolphin, and on the 22d the Mary Adeline was got off safe.

These are kindly international

acts, and deserve the special ac-

knowledge of our government

of the generosity displayed by the

British vessels.

Forgiveness.

There is something peculiarly

sweet in the enjoyment of that

blessed sentiment when we feel in

our heart that we can, and do truly

forgive an erring brother. When

a brother has erred by injuring us,

and afterwards comes to us with a

clear tear in his eye, and with his

heart full of contrite emotions, and

acknowledges his fault, and seeks

our pardon for the errors of the

Pledging ourselves for the faithful performance of our work; we solicit your liberal share of public patronage.

A. J. ROYD,
JOHN DOSTER.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

J. F. GRANT,

AND

J. H. CALDWELL,

At \$3 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end

of the year. No subscription received for

less than one year, unless paid in advance,

and no subscription discontinued until all

arrears are paid, unless at the option of

the editors. A failure to give notice at the

end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will

be considered an engagement for the next

year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1

for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each

continuation. Over 12 lines counted as

two squares, over 24 as three, &c.

Irregular insertions charged one dollar

per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and commu-

nications charged double the foregoing

rates.

Job work and advertising must be paid

for in advance.

Advertisements handed in without direc-

tions as to the number of insertions, will

be published until forbid and charged accord-

ingly.

A liberal discount will be made on adver-

tisements inserted for six or twelve months.

For announcing candidates \$3 in ad-

vance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the

election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candi-

dates, 50 cents per square.

IF POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL letters

addressed to the Editors on business.

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Ap 120, '52—1y Augusta, Ga.

LEIGH, TUCKER & PERKINS—

—FRUIT—

DISGUIERREAN GALLERY

BROAD ST., (Opposite United States and

Globe Hotels.) AUGUSTA, GA.

Citizens and Strangers are invited to visit the

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Quadruplicate materials furnished on hand,

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E. G. MORRIS,

HIRAN HICKS,

J. R. LOYD,

MAY 11, 1852

From Author's Home Gazette.

Ends of Life.

"I am going to leave school at the expiration of this term," remarked Edward Mayo, a youth between seventeen and eighteen, to his friend and companion, Charles Carpenter, as the two were winding their way homeward, after having finished their studies for the day.

"And I expect to do the same very soon," said Charles, with evident pleasure at the idea.

"What business or profession do you intend learning?" asked Edward.

"I have determined to go into a store. I want to be a merchant. But what have you chosen, Edward? Not one of the learned professions, I hope? But I suppose you have. You will be a lawyer, I have not the least doubt."

"Yes, Charles, I have determined to go into Mr. Barker's office, and read law."

"Well, I'm sorry to hear it, Edward."

"Why are you sorry, Charles?"

"Because you're of a hard, dull

way before you, and your final suc-

cess is uncertain. Few, Edward, I

have heard my old uncle say, can

gain eminence in legal pursuits; and

without distinction, it is but a poor

business. The field for mer-

chandizing is broader, and promises

more certain returns."

"That may be true, Charles; and

merchandizing is an honorable and

useful calling as any other; but I

have been taught by my father to

believe that our success and

usefulness in any business will de-

pend very much upon the motives

with which we enter into it, and

our happiness in that business

much more. If we have only a re-

gard to ourselves—if the only mo-

tion we have for choosing a pro-

fession be the selfish one of getting

wealth or honor—then, we may in-

deed be successful, but cannot be

happy in our success. But if, in

choosing among those to which our

inclinations lead us, we choose that

in which we think we can, at the

same time that we benefit our-

selves, render most important ser-

vices to others, then we are in the

road to honorable success, united

to calm contentment."

"Then I would advise you to be a

minister, said Charles, half ironi-

cally—"you can certainly do more

good as a minister than as a lawyer."

"I do not think so," Edward re-

plied. "There are callings many

and various that are all useful, as

my father has frequently impressed

upon my mind, while talking to me

about choosing a profession; and

there are as great varieties of ca-

pacities for filling these. The man

whose peculiarity of mind fits him

to be a successful lawyer, would

not, in all probability, make a good

minister; nor would the individual

who has a preference for medical

science make a good merchant; and

so through all the varied callings in

life. Each of them is useful and

honorable, as I have before said, if

they are made useful and honora-

ble."

"Well, may be you are right,"

said Charles, "but I am no philoso-

pher, and cannot pretend to look

so deeply in matters and things."

My old uncle, whose opinions I

am bound to respect, because he

kind to me, and has been quite

successful in the world, says that

he would rather see me a sailor

or a soldier than a doctor, lawyer,

or preacher. He don't seem to

have much opinion, you see, of the

learned professions; and I am pre-

tty much like him in that respect.

But he thinks I am the very one

for trade, in which, he says, I will

be sure to be successful, if I am only

prudent at first. He prophesies that

I will be rich; and all I can say

is, that I hope he is a true

prophet."

"Father says to me," Edward

remarked to this, "that it would be

wrong in me to set richest before

me as an end. That if I do so, I

will look to riches as the one thing

in life desirable—that I will be

restless until I have gained my end,

and then discover that wealth has

no power to make me happy. But,

that if I will endeavor to give the

idea of riches its true subordinate

place, and make usefulness to oth-

ers, as far as I can, the end which

I have in view, then I will be

happy, as well as successful, just so

far as I can elevate usefulness as an

end above riches."

"You have a strange way of

talking, sometimes," said Charles,

"but I don't pretend to see things

with your eyes, and I am sure I

don't wish to. I am going to learn

my business, with the same mo-

tives that others do, that I may get

the ability to make money. Mon-

ey, you know, is power. Our teach-

er says knowledge, and so does

the proverb; but my old uncle says

money and I believe him."

The two boys parted. In due

time each left school, and Charles

Carpenter went into a whole-sale

store to learn the business of mer-

chandizing, while Edward Mayo

entered the office of Mr. Barker to

read law. Charles found it much

easier to keep his end of life in

view, than did Edward. But

whenever the latter's perceptions of

right were obscured, or his ardor in

his studies diminished, he went to

the one competent and judicious

friend, his father, who always help-

ed him to clear and satisfactory

views of his duty. It must not be

supposed, that the desire to be use-

ful was the only one that influenced

Edward in persevering in his stud-

ies. That would have been too fee-

ble a principle in his mind, to have

THE REPUBLICAN

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1852.

Mr. WARREN D. BROWN, is our authorized Agent, to contract and receive and receipt for subscription and advertising for this paper in the city of Montgomery.

A DEMOCRAT will receive attention next week.

We have received several communications from friends and subscribers, giving accounts of large potatoes raised by them. We forego the pleasure of publishing such accounts, inasmuch as the specimens did not accompany the letters.

The friends of the MALE HIGH SCHOOL in Talladega have subscribed \$20,000, and only need four or five thousand more to establish this institution permanently. Will our town—our County never emulate Talladega in such laudable enterprises?

It is generally conceded that North Carolina has gone for Pierce & King by about 600 majority.

RAIL ROAD DEPOT at JACKSONVILLE.—This question was settled by the Directors at their late meeting, by fixing the depot at a point about half way between the one within the corporation, and the one a mile from Town on route No. 5.

The last and greatest outrage committed upon the property of Southerners by the "higher law heathens" of the North, was in the case of Mrs. Lemmon, a widow lady, who left Virginia for Texas via New York. She carried with her eight negroes, her own and only property. As soon as she reached the city—not by stealth and in darkness, but openly and in broad daylight—her negroes were seized by the abolitionists, who took them before Judge Payne and demanded their freedom. This notable Judge, by his construction of the statutes of New York, has legalized this openhanded robbery, and proclaimed the negroes free; thus stripping a helpless woman of her all, and throwing her penniless upon the world. Of course this decision is in direct conflict with the Constitution of the United States; for this instrument certainly guarantees to citizens of all the States, the right to transport their property—and negroes are property and so recognized by the Constitution, through any State of the Union, without interruption or loss.

We are unable to predict what effect this case may have upon the minds of the South; but surely such occurrences and such decisions by those who are presumed to administer justice, will hardly tend to keep down that indignation, that spirit of retaliation which has slumbered for a season, and, which may be fearfully awakened by such gross repetitions of injustice and wrong!

Our readers will be more than compensated for the want of editorial to-day in the perusal of the following from the Union, on "The future of the Democratic Party."

"An anxious search for consolation in their present distress has disclosed to whig journals the fact that the democratic party cannot long survive its triumph, but will soon sink under the pressure of its own weight, and fall from the very unyieldingness of its bulk! This idea seems to prevail quite generally among the whigs, and has doubtless contributed much to mitigate the severity of their fall. They talk very confidently of a return to power in 1853, and of the prostration of the democratic party in the mean time by the rage of intestine strife.

We cannot assent to the soundness of this opinion, although we have every disposition to permit the whigs to indulge in such consolatory visions as their fancy may suggest. From an impartial survey of the relations of parties and of the condition of the country, we deduce the conclusion that the supremacy of the democratic party is at length established upon a permanent basis.

It is very true that there is not an entire uniformity of sentiment in the democratic party upon every possible subject of political belief. Perhaps no two individuals can be found whose opinions upon all subjects are in exact accordance. But any to true, also, that there are

persons professing the faith of democracy who entertain opinions directly at variance with the recognized creed of the democratic party—just as nominal Christians sometimes preach very heretical doctrines and do very sinful acts. But neither the unity of the church in the one instance, nor of the party in the other, is destroyed by the misdeeds and heresies of refractory members. The great heart is sound, and the loss of an offending limb, so far from inflicting death, will rather improve the health and increase the strength of the body.

They argue from a false analogy who suppose that the democratic party can die. Success and defeat are equally fatal to the whig party, because it has no genuine vitality, and is animated and sustained by no living principle. Adjusted only to an accidental exigency, based upon a temporary combination of circumstances, and feeding upon the fleeting breath of expediency, it falls when its artificial support is withdrawn, and expires, like an exposed product of the hot-house, from the first chilling blast of adversity. Not so with the democratic party. The foundation of its power is laid broad and deep. It is built upon eternal truth, and like truth, "though crushed to earth, will rise again." Analyze the creed of the whig party and it will be found to consist of a batch of political fallacies which philosophy and experience equally condemn; as, for instance, its national bank and its protective tariff. Its measures have sprung from no well-established and consistent policy, and have contemplated no definite and lasting benefit; they have been the creatures of chance, the products of unwise and narrow legislation, and the instruments of only partial good or of unmitigated evil. In short, the whole theory of whig politics is wrong, having its origin in no enlarged regard for the public weal, unsupported by the teachings of philosophy, at variance with the genius of our government and the character of our people, and but ill adapted to develop the magnificent destiny of our country; and therefore has been condemned and repudiated by the people. The very reverse of all this may be predicated of the policy of the democratic party. It contemplates not the interest of a class, but good of the entire people.

Its principles are the deductions of reason and the lessons of political philosophy, confirmed by actual experience. Its measures are all in perfect harmony with the spirit of the constitution, the aspirations of the people, and the tendency of American destiny. And this is the source of the strength and power of the democratic party—its being based upon immutable principle and its adaptation to the country and the age. It is expansive and progressive, and never too narrow for the widening stream of American development; nor too slow to keep pace with the advancing spirit of the times. The principles of democracy never grow "obscure," so that if by any casualty the present organization of the democratic party were to be broken up, and its name be abandoned, yet would its principles and its spirit survive to be, as they have ever been, the blessing and the glory of the country.

It strikes us, therefore, that they "feed upon a fantasy" who expect the early decay of democratic supremacy, and the ultimate restoration of the policy of the whig party. *Nova vestigia retrosum* is the motto of the country and the age.

Civilization takes no step backward—the march of mind knows no halt.

Read Convention at Shelby Springs.

After an absence of several weeks, the sen. editor of this paper is again at his post. We returned from Mobile by way of the Selma Rail Road and Shelby Springs, but our arrival has been so nearly upon the eve of the publication of the present number of our paper, as to confine us to a statement of a few items of information respecting the proceedings of the Convention, in which we know our readers feel a deep interest. The board of Directors convened on Monday the 22nd, and the convention of Stockholders, for the election of officers, hearing report, &c., was held on Wednesday. There was a bare

majority of the Stock represented in person and by proxy at the election, which resulted in no change except that Mr. Philips of Selma was elected President, and Mr. Lapsley, former President was elected Director.

The road, when we passed over it was finished and in running order a distance of forty-one miles; and we may safely say that it is indeed a smooth running and a splendid road, having no superior in the South, and certainly equal to the first class of roads in the North; many of which have cost two or three times as much per mile. The work of laying down the track is now steadily progressing, under Maj. Hudson's contract, at the rate of one and a half to two miles per week, and will be finished to Montevallo in January. All the work between Montevallo and the Coosa, except some reserved for stockholders, including laying down of track and bridge across the river, has been let out to two companies, to be completed within thirteen months. The bids of these companies was \$20,000 less than any others, and about \$88,000 taken in stock.

The stockholders and friends of this great work may well congratulate themselves upon its present condition and future prospects, for which, it is an undeniable fact, that they are mainly indebted to the zeal, energy and perseverance of its able President and Chief Engineer. Those who are acquainted with the early history of this enterprise, cannot fail to remember, that it was owing chiefly to the faithful labors and unparalleled exertions of Mr. Lapsley in the Shelby Springs and Talladega conventions, that the work was not abandoned, at least for some years, in the first instance, and in the second, that Selma was ever made the starting point. The faithful labors of the President and Chief Engineer since, down to the present time, cannot fail to be acknowledged by all; especially during the last summer, when they visited New York in person, remaining some months, at a heavy expense, almost equal to a years salary. Their exertions while in New York, and the able exhibit of the condition, stock, resources, and prospects of the road, made by the Chief Engineer, and which we venture to say has no parallel, placed the road at once in the first class of credit with capitalists, and obtained abundant means upon the most favorable terms for its prosecution. This last fact we state not upon our own authority alone, but also upon that of the Rail Road Journal in New York, one of the ablest in the world.

In view of all these facts, we cannot refrain from the expression of a personal regret, that it has been thought proper to make a change in the President. It is fair, that those who have persevered through evil and good report with a great enterprise, who have not shirked while other men failed, until all difficulties were overcome, and its success assured, should be displaced and others left to take the credit of their labors? We think not; but we shall not reflect upon the judgment or motives of any one.

We understand that Mr. Philips, the President elect is a gentleman of talent and unimpeachable integrity, and we hope his services to the road may be as valuable as those of his predecessor, and that the credit of the road may not suffer at home or abroad by the change. We also hope that Mr. Lapsley may be able to render as efficient service for the road in the capacity of Director, as he has done in that of President.

THE DIFFERENCE.—When a will goes astray, friends gather a crowd of him, in order to restore him to his right mind. Gentleness and kindness are lavished upon him to win back again to innocence and peace. Now, would I suspect that he had sinned? But when a poor erring girl is betrayed, she receives the brand of society, and is driven from the path of virtue. The traitor is honored, respected, esteemed; but his heart-broken victim knows there is no peace for her this side of the grave. Society has no helping hand for her, no voice of peace, no voice of forgiveness. There are earthly moralities unknown to heaven; there is a deep wrong in them, and fearful are the consequences.

(Pal. Sale Banner.)

In one of the counties in Wisconsin, John M. Root is the Democratic, Robert Hogg, the Free Soil, and Thomas H. Dye the Whig candidate for the Legislature. The people there will have "Root, Hogg, or Dye" for their Representative.

Official Vote of Alabama.

We give below the official vote of Alabama for President and Vice President, compiled from a "tabular statement" contained in a late number of the Adv. & Gaz. We do not give the vote of every elector: we have taken the highest vote on each ticket—F. S. Lyon (Pierce & King), W. B. Moss, (Scott & Graham), G. W. Gale, Troup & Quitman.

	PIERCE.	SCOTT.	TROUP.
Autauga,	322	196	205
Baldwin,	73	62	
Barbour,	309	302	507
Benton,	918	74	
Bibb,	346	238	3
Blount,	421	55	
Bullock,	251	345	25
Chambers,	616	608	21
Cherokee,	736	242	
Choctaw,	384	227	2
Clarke,	479	100	19
Colfax,	239	113	18
Conecuh,	257	216	15
Coosa,	709	294	42
Covington,	117	56	8
Dale,	409	170	21
Dallas,	440	486	144
Dale,	501	129	
Fayette,	516	81	
Franklin,	993	462	5
Greene,	553	694	10
Hancock,	65	9	
Henry,	184	94	144
Jackson,	1154	83	
Jefferson,	339	114	
Lauderdale,	803	441	
Lawrence,	583	512	5
Lincoln,	662	227	
Limestone,	186	126	206
Madison,	658	772	93
Madison,	1200	344	
Marion,	526	450	21
Marshall,	467	118	
Mobile,	1280	1123	24
Monroe,	209	270	45
Montgomery,	557	713	96
Morgan,	482	280	
Perry,	512	278	13
Pickens,	752	168	
Pike,	703	379	71
Randolph,	707	90	3
Russell,	522	454	24
Shelby,	315	317	3
St. Clair,	455	44	
Sumter,	497	432	4
Talladega,	672	372	4
Tallapoosa,	815	351	19
Tuscaloosa,	475	527	3
Walker,	217	54	2
Washington,	65	52	2
Wilcox,	348	254	147
	26381	15984	2217

Last Call.

I will attend at the times and places following, for the purpose of collecting the Taxes for the year 1852, all persons that have not paid their Tax, will please attend and do so, as no longer indulgence can be given, and those failing to pay by the 1st of January next, will find their lists in the hands of officers for collection, and no mistake.

Jacksonville, Monday Dec. 6
Rabot Town, Tuesday
W. Plains, Wednesday
Hamas, Thursday
Sugar Hill, Friday
Pine Grove, Saturday
Fair Play, Monday
Pounds Store, Tuesday
Pine Thicket, Wednesday
Phillips, Thursday
N. Horton's, Friday
Coos Plains, Saturday
Taylors, Monday
Oxford, Tuesday
Madison, Wednesday
Pottsville, Thursday
Macon, Friday
Olin, Monday
Calhoun, Tuesday
Adams, Wednesday
G. B. DOUTHITT, T. C.

BRANDS ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE LIFE OF THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD BY MEANS OF AN INFERNAL MACHINE.—A most diabolical attempt has recently been made to take the life of James Gordon Bennett, Esq., proprietor of the New York Herald, by means of a torpedo or infernal machine, which was left at his office on the evening of the 18th of October last. The machine was left at the office by Patrick Joyce, a hackdriver, who received it from a passenger who was at that time sitting in his carriage before the door of the Herald Buildings. It was immediately taken to Mr. Bennett, who at the time was sitting in his office beside Mr. Frederick Hudson, one of the Editors of the Herald. Mr. Bennett took off a paper wrapper which enclosed the machine and attempted to lift the cover, but owing to its being so tightly fastened it did not succeed, and handed it to Mr. Hudson, who inserted a knife blade between the rim of the cover and the box, for the purpose of raising the cover; but not succeeding, however, he cut a hole in the box, when a quantity of powder fell upon the desk, and the character of the machine was discovered. The following is a description of the affair. It consists of a paste-board box, similar in appearance and size to those used for men's shirt collars, commonly called a collar box. Within this box was inserted an instrument, almost precisely like a spoon stand used by ladies for keeping spoons of silk or thread upon. This had two decks, and in the center of the upper one, a hole had been bored, and the ends of about twenty lucifer matches had been

inserted into it, so arranged that they rested upon a piece of sand paper glued upon the upper side of the lower deck, and all fixed so that in attempting to take off the lid of the box by twisting it, the matches would explode and ignite about half a pound of powder which was contained in the box.

A card was handed in with the package, on which was inscribed, "Senior V. Alexzor, of Cuba, for Mr. Bennett,—who will call on his return to the city."

The affair would have been published before, but efforts were being made to discover the party who made the infernal attempt, and it was thought best to delay the publication of the matter until those efforts had been matured. The perpetrator has not, however, as yet been discovered.—[N. Y. Journal Commerce.

From the Washington Union.

(COMMUNICATED.)

Freshet Affairs.

The day, as at present decided upon, for the formal proclamation of the empire, is the 2d of December. The army, without being won to the interests of the usurper, will acquiesce in the procedure. The regiments most feared for their devotion to republicanism were removed, one by one, from the metropolis to distant garrisons. The opposition, embracing every shade of politicians except the Napoleonians, are quite as impatient for the imperial advent as the most clamorous of the cabinet members, or of the prefects. Since the Bordeaux speech its views of the future are entirely changed. No one believes that the empire and peace can exist for half a year harmoniously together; they are necessarily antagonists. Let those who think other wise remember that after the capture of Abd-el-Kader, and the consequent termination of the Algerian war, Louis Philippe only reigned about sixty days. As soon as the throne is erected the army and navy, from the marshal and the admiral to the soldier and the mariner, will expect and demand an emphatic compensation for the services rendered for the advancement of the chief of the State. They will distinctly indicate to him that their claims are not to be postponed longer, while he is in the enjoyment of an annual salary, swelled with chicanery and forest privileges, to something like 10,000,000 per annum. They expect remuneration through the facilities which war alone can afford, and if disappointed they will indignantly demolish the work of their own creation. Honors they have received are rather what are denominated honors, but honors without money are no longer considered valuable. On the other hand, the "peace" speech is endeavoring additional inflation in business operations; and if its assertions be violated, ruin will be inflicted upon the nation from which it can never recover. But it is apparent to every reflecting person that war is intended, and war upon a large scale. Belgium will be annihilated, and with the tacit consent of the European powers! England will not even protest, as famous as she has been for protests, against the destruction of her bantling. She will prepare for eventualities; but, as concerns France, she will have an eye exclusively to self-preservation. She sees distinctly that she is reduced to a humble condition with respect to offensive hostilities as little Switzerland was years ago by the rulers of the States adjacent to that republic. In a few weeks Russia will be assuredly upon its feet. If the new Premier, in announcing his foreign policy, would declare that there was but one power on earth that he was disposed to co-operate with, that there was an identity of commercial interests between England and America, and that in view of the progress which could not be restrained from development, he hoped to see a nearer approach to political identity, he would triumphantly direct the rest of his life. Without such an implied alliance the "proud mistress" is lost. She will soon have forfeited her stand among the nations of the earth, unless she can influence the Great Western to bow her out of the whirled in which, by bad management, she finds herself implicated.

It is now becoming evident that there is to be a coalition of European powers against the United States in the event of their becoming involved, no matter how justly, in hostilities with Spain. The "Times," with all its hatred to the Derby government and to the *cubergo* Emperor, clearly foreshadows the course it is prepared to pursue in such an event. It will go, as will go England, hand in hand with autocracy to prevent the enlargement of the area of freedom. Under the secret assurances given to Spain from France that she was ready to espouse her quarrel in the affair of Cuba, the cabinet of Madrid, through the new captain-general of the island, has assumed an bearing so insolent and so directly opposed to international comity, that if persisted in it will be impossible for the United States to honorably to avoid war with that nation. Or the result of such a war no true-hearted American can entertain a

fear. Liberty and absolutism have sooner, or later to enter the arena and decide the most important question ever presented to the consideration of the Caucasian race—whether of the two is to rule the earth? Would that our physical condition were such as to enable us to ward off the first blows that might be directed against us! We would perhaps suffer severely in the outset from the defenseless state of our almost interminable sea-board; but, recovering from the shock, with such recuperative powers as no country ever possessed before, we would humble our formidable enemies to the lowest point of degradation.

MISSISSIPPI.—On the day of the Presidential election, (says the New Orleans Bulletin,) a vote was taken in Mississippi relative to the payment or non payment of the Planter's Bank Bonds, issued of which the faith of the State was solemnly some twenty years since, for the redemption pledged. The interest on these bonds, was punctually met for many years, up to the commercial disasters of 1838 '9. Since then, the State through every department, of her government, has repeatedly acknowledged her liability in this behalf, and the justice, legality, constitutionality and binding force, of the obligations resting upon her—and has, just as often failed to make the necessary provisions for the payment of the bonds and the past due and accruing interest.

But the climax was reached at the last regular session of the Legislature, when a law was passed, submitting it to a vote of the people whether they would, or would not, pay a repeatedly acknowledged liability! And the climax was appropriately capped, on the 2nd inst., when a large majority of the people voted that they would not pay a debt they had acknowledged to be just, time and again!

A hearty laugh occasionally is an act of wisdom; it shakes the cobwebs out of a man's brains and the hypochondria from his ribs far more effectually than either champagne or blue pills. One of the emperors of Japan is said to have killed himself by immoderately laughing, on being told that the Americans were governed without a king.

Why are cashmere shawls like dead people? Because you can't make them *live*.

DEED, at his residence in this County, on Friday the 26th inst., Pastor FULKE, in the 72nd year of his age. The deceased was one of the first settlers of the Town of Jacksonville, and had always borne the character of an honest man, a good neighbor and a good citizen.

A PECTIC STOMACH is a healthy stomach; a Dyspeptic stomach is an *unhealthy* stomach. The fluid which dissolves the food in the stomach is furnished by the stomach itself; it is called the Gastric Juice. The chief element of the Gastric Juice, is called by the Chemists Pepsin. This last is the name given by Dr. Houghton, of Philadelphia, to his preparation of the digestive fluid obtained from the limits of the State of the stomach of the Ox, by a process of Micholha County, in the State of Mississippi, and that she is over the age of Twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made with as little delay as may be, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the Town of Jacksonville, Benton County, Alabama, weekly for four consecutive weeks, requiring the said Lydia M. Jefferson within sixty five days from the making of this order, to answer or demur to the Bill of complaint now on file or the same will be taken pro. confesso against her and that a copy of this order be sent to the said Lydia M. Jefferson by mail, and that a copy be posted up on the court house door of St. Clair County, in the Town of Ashville within forty days from the making of this order.

Administrators Notice
I, GEORGE DUTTON, Administrator of the estate of John Graves, Jr., late of DeKalb County, Ga., do hereby give notice that the undersigned by the Probate Judge of Cherokee County, Ala., on the 14th day of October, 1852, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

HERAM GRAVES, Adm'r.
Nov. 20, 1852.—6t.

Administrators Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of Samuel Dutton, deceased, by the Probate Judge of Cherokee County, Ala., on the 14th day of October, 1852, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law.

GEORGE DUTTON,
Administrator.
Nov. 20, 1852.—6t.

Administrators Notice.

Letters of Administration, having been granted to the undersigned by the Judge of Probate of DeKalb County, in September, 1852, on the estate of Lawrence Scott, late of DeKalb County, Ga., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, to present them, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

WILLIAM P. SCOTT, Adm'r.
Nov. 30, 1852.—6t.

NOTICE.

Committed to the jail of St. Clair County, Alabama, on the 25th day of Nov., 1852, by James H. Brown, Justice of the Peace, a Negro boy who says his name is Hardy, and that he belongs to Joe Walker, of Dallas County Ala. Said boy is about twenty seven or eight years old, five feet and four inches high, of a copper color, and weighs about one hundred and forty lbs. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law. Also Green B. Taylor, can prove the property for Mr. Walker, at this place, as he lives near Ashville and is acquainted with the boy and will procure him for Mr. Walker at any time.

D. E. McCURRY,
Sheriff, St. Clair Co.
Nov. 30, 1852.

Woodland Female Seminary.

THIS Institution is still under the direction of J. N. WOOD—Principal, associated with three competent assistants. The facilities of a Collegiate course, including the Latin, Greek and French languages will be afforded, and special care taken of the health and morals of the pupils. Prof. J. P. SEALS, Principal of the Music department, performs on a variety of instruments and is well prepared to give instruction adapted to each. The location is good, convenient to church and remarkably healthy.

The ensuing Session, for 1853, will commence the 4th Monday in January and close the 3rd Wednesday in July. The Fall Session will close the 3rd Wednesday in November.

Charge for Board and Tuition at the rate of \$125 per annum. Charges for Music and use of instruments \$45 " " For sale and warranted in every instance.

Persons wishing to patronize us are desired to make early arrangements as pupils who commence with the Session will do more for themselves and be less trouble to us.

A Catalogue containing particulars can be had by application to the Principal.
Cedar Town, Nov. 23, '52.—3m.

The State of Alabama,
St. Clair County.
Monday the 18th day of October, A. D. 1852.

RULES before the Register and Master in Chancery, for the 41st Chancery District, Northern Division of said State, at the office of said Register in Ashville.

CAMPBELL JEFFERSON, } This day
vs. } came the
LYDIA M. JEFFERSON, } complaint
by his Solicitor, and moved the
court now setting, to-wit: The Register and Master of said court, for an order of publication, as to Lydia M. Jefferson, a non-resident defendant and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, now setting, that the Register and Master of said court, by affidavit now on file, that the said Lydia M. Jefferson, is a non-resident, that she resides in the County of Micholha County, in the State of Mississippi, and that she is over the age of Twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made with as little delay as may be, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the Town of Jacksonville, Benton County, Alabama, weekly for four consecutive weeks, requiring the said Lydia M. Jefferson within sixty five days from the making of this order, to answer or demur to the Bill of complaint now on file or the same will be taken pro. confesso against her and that a copy of this order be sent to the said Lydia M. Jefferson by mail, and that a copy be posted up on the court house door of St. Clair County, in the Town of Ashville within forty days from the making of this order.

Arrest:
C. C. P. FARRAR,
Register and Master of said court.
Nov. 23, '52.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
Benton County.

Taken up and posted before J. G. J. White-side Esq., a certain sorrow mare about nine years old, about 14 hands high, left eye blind, and left hind foot white, with a star in her forehead, appraised to \$50.

A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.
Nov. 23, 1852.

Alexander & Trammell,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Rome, Georgia

PAIN KILLER.

PREPARED according to an approved formula, and of warranted purity, for sale by HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 2nd, 1852.

Sarsaparilla.

OLD JACOB & S. S. TOWNSEND, Sarsaparilla and Hints for sale by.
April 9, 1851. HORE & ABERNATHY

